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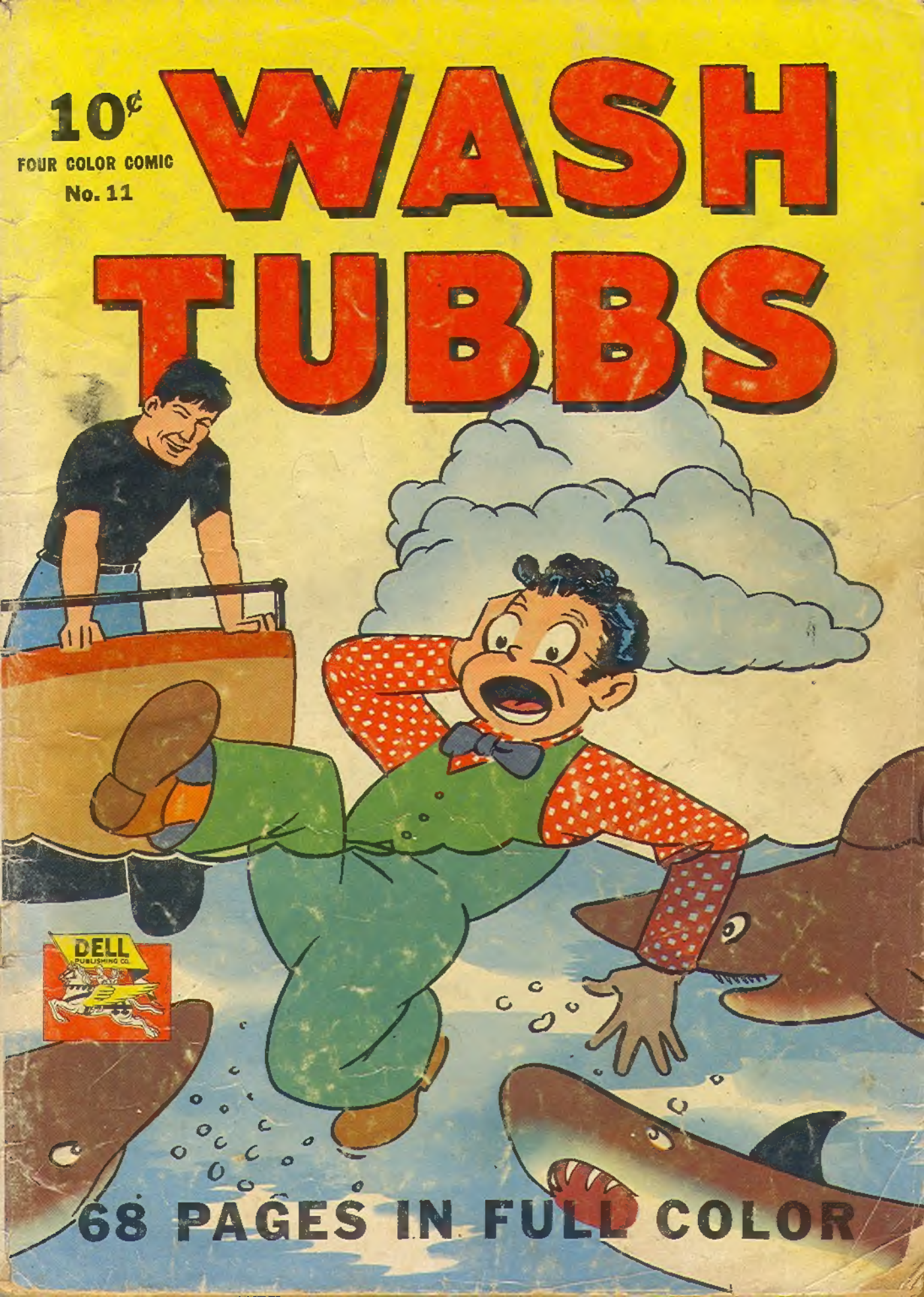
FOUR COLOR COMIC

No. 11

WASH TUBBS

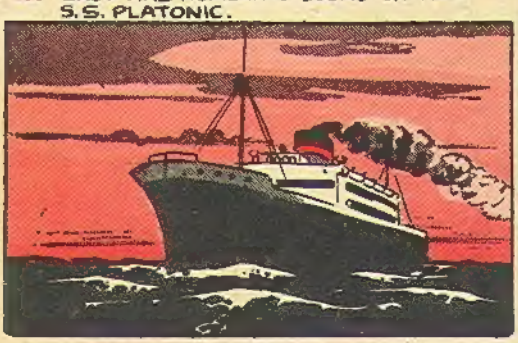


68 PAGES IN FULL COLOR

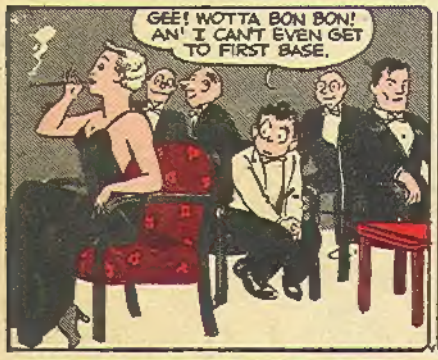
WASH TUBBS

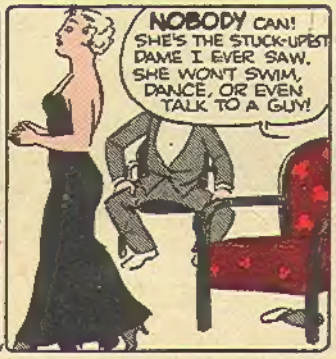
BY ROY CRANE

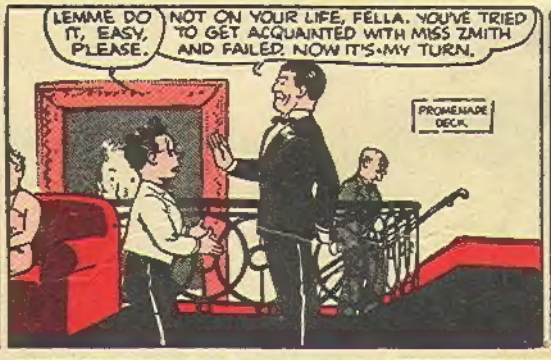
AFTER A TRIP TO SOUTH AMERICA, WASH AND EASY ARE HOMEWARD BOUND ON THE S.S. PLATONIC.

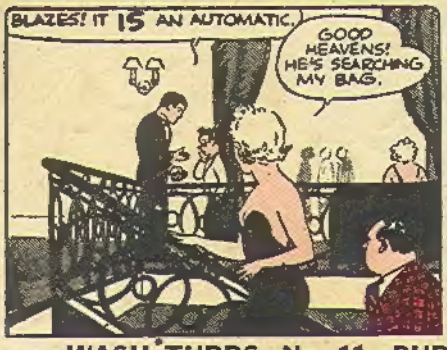


ALSO ABOARD IS GREEN EYED HELGA ZMITH. ....






LEMME DO IT, EASY, PLEASE.
NOT ON YOUR LIFE, FELLA. YOU'VE TRIED TO GET ACQUAINTED WITH MISS ZMITH AND FAILED. NOW IT'S MY TURN.
PROMENADE DECK



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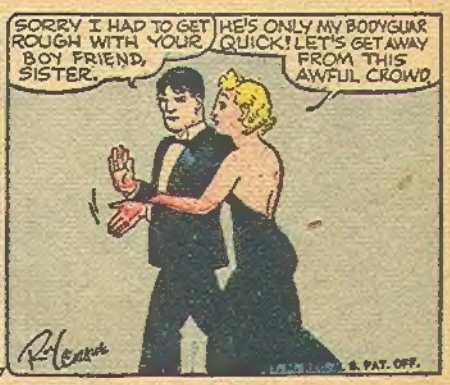
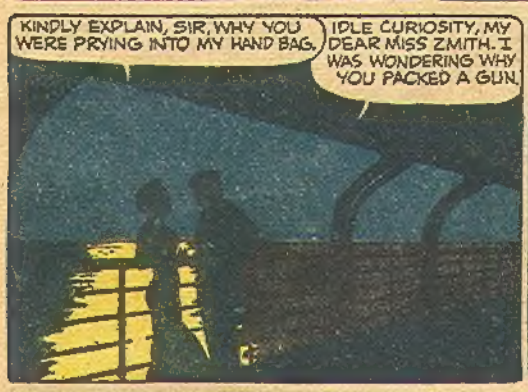
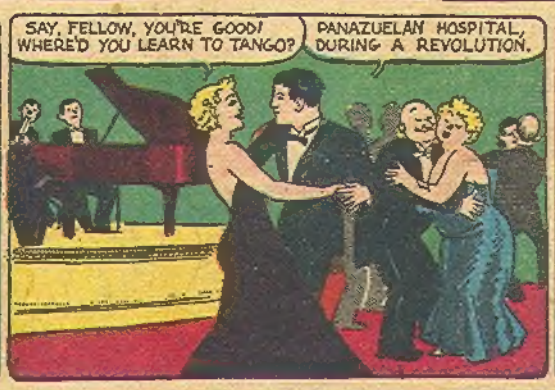
WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

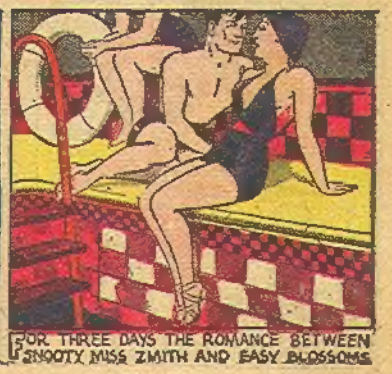



KINDLY EXPLAIN, SIR, WHY YOU WERE PRYING INTO MY HAND BAG.
IDLE CURIOSITY, MY DEAR MISS ZMITH. I WAS WONDERING WHY YOU PACKED A GUN.

AN HEIRESS! WELL, WELL! PERHAPS THAT'S WHY YOU'RE SO SNOOTY.
I'M NOT SNOOTY! I'M NOT IN THE LEAST. I JUST DON'T CARE TO— OH, FORGET IT! LET'S GO IN AND DANCE— BUT YOU WON'T MENTION THE GUN, WILL YOU?



THERE WAS A LITTLE RED-HEADED NURSE, NAMED TRIXIE, WHO···
NEVERMIND TRIXIE. I WANTA HEAR ABOUT YOU! WHY, YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW THRILLED I AM, MEETING A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE!



FOR THREE DAYS THE ROMANCE BETWEEN SNOOTY MISS ZMITH AND EASY BLOSSOMS

WASH TUBBS

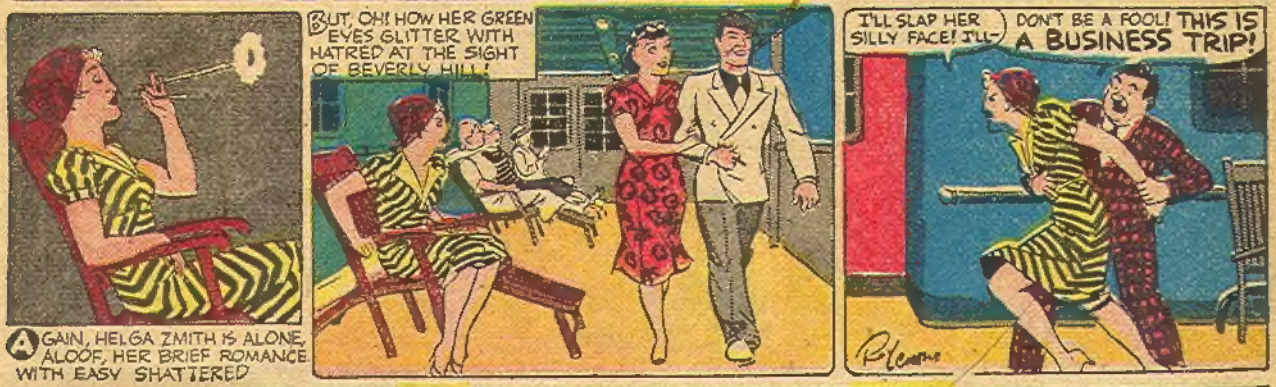
BY ROY CRANE

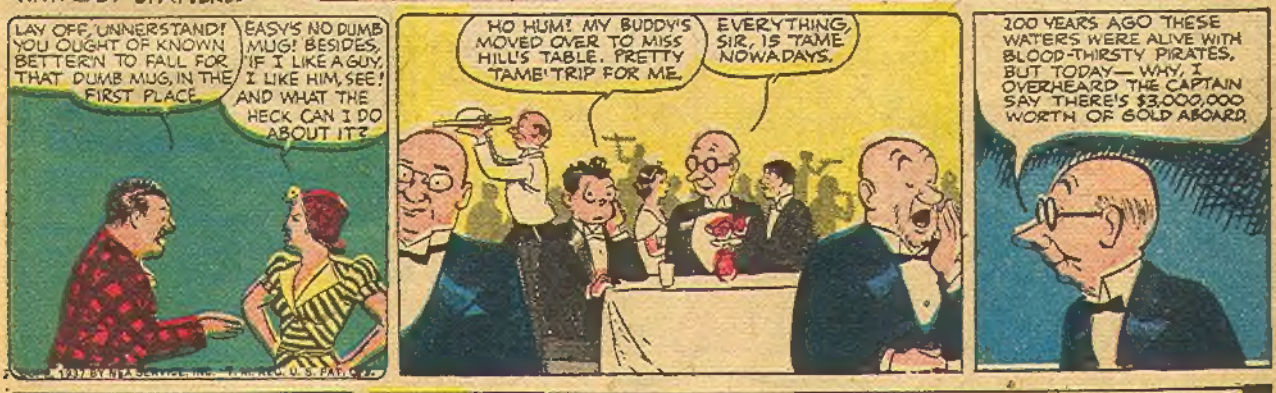
BARNEY HILL! OF ALL PEOPLE!!
WELL! WELL! WELL! IF IT ISN'T OLD EASY!
THEN THE SHIP CALLS AT TRINIDAD
GOOD OLD BARNEY! WHAT THE BLAZES YOU DOING IN THIS PART O' THE WORLD?
GOTTA COUPLA HUNDRED OIL WELLS OVER IN VENEZUELA, SON, AND I'M CLEANING UP.
REMEMBER THE TIME YOU SAVED MY LIFE?
THOSE WERE THE DAYS! OVER IN VLADIVOSTOK— I'LL NEVER FORGET IT.
HA! SO THIS IS HIS IDEA OF A DATE.
WISH I COULD STAY OVER, BARNEY, BUT I'M BOUND FOR THE STATES ABOARD THE PLATONIC.
SAY! ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP ME STANDING HERE ALL DAY?
OH, I FORGOT! LISTEN, SUGAR, I'VE RUN ACROSS AN OLD FRIEND. YOU WON'T MIND TAKING IN THE TOWN WITH WASH, WILL YOU?
OH, NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST, DEAR.
ABOARD THE PLATONIC? BOY, WHAT LUCK! WHY, I'M SENDING BEVERLY, MY LITTLE GIRL, ON THE SAME SHIP— AND YOU'RE THE VERY PERSON TO LOOK AFTER HER!
GULP!
DON'T LOOK SO GLUM ABOUT IT, YOU DANGED OLD HORSECOLLAR! HERE SHE IS, AND SHE'S A SWELL KID.
WHO SAYS I'M GLUM? WHY, BARNEY, IT'S A PLEASURE!
LOOKOUT, DADDY, THEY'RE ABOUT TO LOWER THE GANGPLANK.
G'BY, HONEY. SO LONG, EASY. REMEMBER, I'M LEAVING BEV IN YOUR CARE.
OKAY, BARNEY
WELL, HERE WE GO, SISTER
GEE, BUT IT'S THRILLING! I'M SO HAPPY I COULD CRY.
HEY, YOU!
OH, HELLO, SUGAR. THIS IS BEVERLY HILL. I—AH—I'M LOOKING AFTER HER.
SO I NOTICE, YOU LOP-EARED APE! FROM THE WAY YOU'RE HOLDING HER. YOU MUST BE AFRAID SHE'LL FALL OVERBOARD.
THERE'S NO REASON TO BE JEALOUS, SUGAR
WHO'S JEALOUS? WHO SAYS I'M JEALOUS?
!

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

BUT BEVERLY'S FATHER IS A FRIEND O' MINE—I'VE INVITED HER TO THE DANCE WITH US.
LISTEN, YOU! I SHARE MY DATES WITH NO ONE!
IF ANYBODY TROTS HER AROUND, IT'LL BE WASH, NOT YOU!
AND WHO THE BLAZES ARE YOU TO BE GIVING ME ORDERS?
YOU HEARD ME! EITHER SHE STAYS BEHIND, OR I'M THRU!!
THEN, BY THE JUMPING BLUE BLAZES, WOMAN, YOU ARE THRU!!


AGAIN, HELGA ZMITH IS ALONE, ALOOF, HER BRIEF ROMANCE WITH EASY SHATTERED
BUT, OH! HOW HER GREEN EYES GLITTER WITH HATRED AT THE SIGHT OF BEVERLY HILL!
I'LL SLAP HER SILLY FACE! I'LL—
DON'T BE A FOOL! THIS IS A BUSINESS TRIP!


LAY OFF, UNNERSTAND! YOU OUGHT OF KNOWN BETTERN TO FALL FOR THAT DUMB MUG, IN THE FIRST PLACE.
EASY'S NO DUMB MUG! BESIDES, IF I LIKE A GUY, I LIKE HIM, SEE! AND WHAT THE HECK CAN I DO ABOUT IT?
HO HUM! MY BUDDY'S MOVED OVER TO MISS HILL'S TABLE. PRETTY TAME TRIP FOR ME.
EVERYTHING, SIR, IS TAME NOWADAYS.
200 YEARS AGO THESE WATERS WERE ALIVE WITH BLOOD-THIRSTY PIRATES. BUT TODAY— WHY, I OVERHEARD THE CAPTAIN SAY THERE'S $3,000,000 WORTH OF GOLD ABOARD.

BUM!
JUST THEN, AN EXPLOSION SHAKES THE SHIP FROM STEM TO STERN.
MAYBE WE STRUCK A REEF.
SOUNDED LIKE THE BOILER BLEW UP!
GANGWAY, THERE! MAKE WAY FOR THE CAPTAIN.
A SECOND EXPLOSION QUICKLY FOLLOWS THE FIRST. LIGHTS ARE OUT. WOMEN SCREAM. OFFICERS AND PASSENGERS RUSH FOR THE STAIRS.

WASH TUBBS

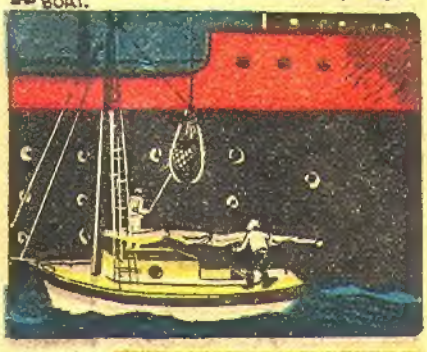
BY ROY CRANE

HOLD UP AT SEA

EXPLOSIONS SHAKE S.S. PLATONIC

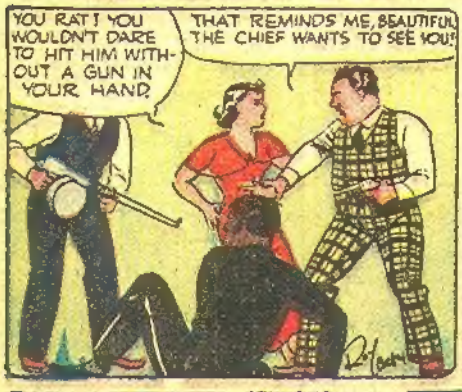
ARMED GUNMEN HOLD SHIP'S OFFICERS AND PASSENGERS AT BAY

STRIKE SIMULTANEOUSLY IN ALL PARTS OF SHIP



THREE MILLION IN GOLD, FOLKS, AND LOOK WHO'S BARKING ORDERS! NONE OTHER **HELGA ZMITH!!** OF ALL PEOPLE!

HELGA ZMITH IS LEADER IN ROBBERY OF OCEAN LINER! $3,000,000 IN GOLD STOWED ABOARD SCHACK. SHIP'S CREW HELPLESS!
OKAY, PINKIE. LE'S GO!
JUSTA MINUTE WHILE I SETTLE A SCORE WITH THIS PUNK!
?



THEY SEARCH 'TILL DAWN IN VAIN.

IT AIN'T NONE OF MY BUSINESS, CHIEF, BUT I— WELL, I WAS WONDERIN' WHY YOU BROUGHT THIS BEVERLY HILL DAME ALONG.
OH, I THOUGHT MAYBE I'D HOLD HER FOR RANSOM. HER OLD MAN'S A BIG SHOT OIL MAN.

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

BUT WE GOT $3,000,000 WORTHA GOLD ALREADY!

IN THAT CASE, I MIGHT FEED HER TO THE SHARKS.

I DON'T LIKE HER, SEE— I GOTTA GRUDGE.

WELL, I DUNNO. I'M AFRAID YOU PULLED A BONER, CHIEF. KIDNAPING'S A SERIOUS OFFENSE.

SO'S **PIRACY**, YOU YELLOW-BACKED POODLE! STOP YOUR SQUAWKING— IF WE'RE CAUGHT, THEY CAN HANG US ONLY **ONCE**.

COPR. 1937 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

FOR TH' LUVVA PETE, STOP PACIN' TH' FLOOR— YOU DRIVE ME DIPPY.

I'M GOING DIPPY, MYSELF. I OWE MY LIFE TO BARNEY HILL— I PROMISED TO LOOK AFTER HIS DAUGHTER.

AND BINGO! SHE'S **KIDNAPED!** HIS ONLY CHILD KIDNAPED, AND **I'M** RESPONSIBLE!

WHY THE BLAZES DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING? WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GET THAT WIRELESS WORKING?

LOOK! A SHIP.

COPR. 1937 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

AT LAST! AT LAST WE'LL BE ABLE TO PUT THE AUTHORITIES ON THE TRAIL OF THOSE CROOKS—

AN S.O.S. CALL, SIR. PIRATES HAVE LOOTED THE OCEAN LINER, PLATONIC!

THEY **WHAT?**

STOLE $3,000,000 IN GOLD, SIR. DISABLED THE ENGINES, KIDNAPED A GIRL PASSENGER AND ESCAPED ON THE SMACK "KISS ME!"

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! FULL SPEED, ROGERS. DOUBLE LOOKOUTS. WE'RE GOING TO GET THOSE RASCALS!

SOON, EVERY PORT, EVERY WARSHIP IN THE WEST INDIES IS LOOKING FOR THE "KISS ME."

BUT HELGA ZMITH, THE PIRATE QUEEN, IS NO DUMMY.

KISS ME

THE ILL-GOTTEN LOOT HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO ANOTHER BOAT, AND THE "KISS ME" SUNK.

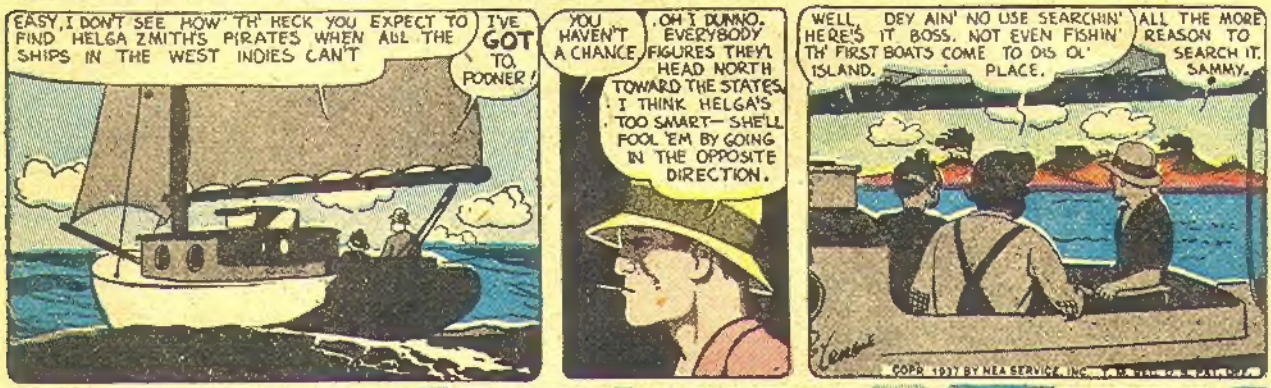
STOP BOTHERING ME, UNDERSTAND! THE KIDNAPERS HAVEN'T BEEN CAUGHT, AND THERE'S NO RADIOGRAM FOR YOU.

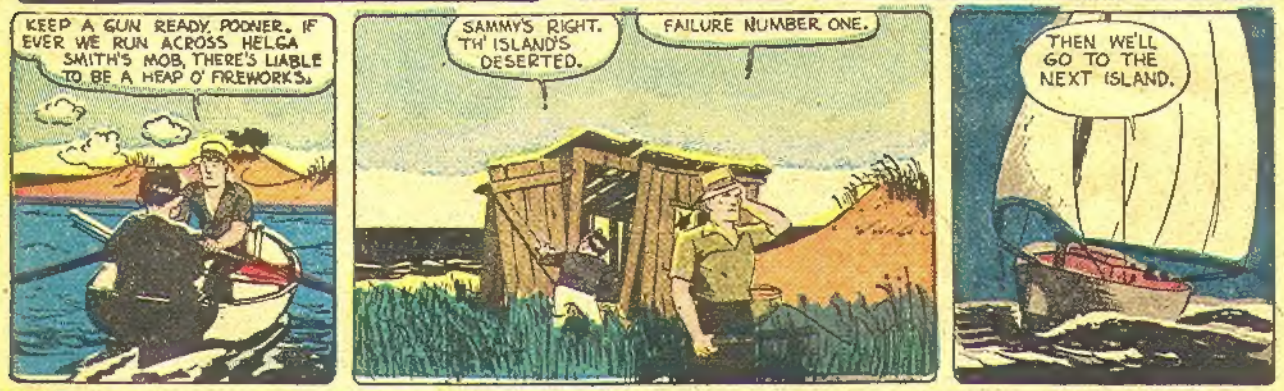
!

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

THAT SETTLES IT, PODNER!
SETTLES WOT?
WE'RE GOING TO FIND BEVERLY HILL!
!
GET ABOARD! I'M TO BLAME FOR THE MESS BEVERLY HILL'S IN, AND, BY THE JUMPING BLUE BLAZES, I'M GOING TO BRING HER BACK!


EASY, I DON'T SEE HOW TH' HECK YOU EXPECT TO FIND HELGA ZMITH'S PIRATES WHEN ALL THE SHIPS IN THE WEST INDIES CAN'T
I'VE GOT TO, PODNER!
YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE
OH I DUNNO. EVERYBODY FIGURES THEY'L HEAD NORTH TOWARD THE STATES. I THINK HELGA'S TOO SMART— SHE'LL FOOL 'EM BY GOING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.
WELL, DEY AIN' NO USE SEARCHIN' HERE'S IT BOSS. NOT EVEN FISHIN' TH' FIRST BOATS COME TO DIS OL' ISLAND. PLACE.
ALL THE MORE REASON TO SEARCH IT. SAMMY.


KEEP A GUN READY, PODNER. IF EVER WE RUN ACROSS HELGA SMITH'S MOB, THERE'S LIABLE TO BE A HEAP O' FIREWORKS.
SAMMY'S RIGHT. TH' ISLAND'S DESERTED.
FAILURE NUMBER ONE.
THEN WE'LL GO TO THE NEXT ISLAND.

ANY STRANGE WHITE FOLKS BEEN AROUND LATELY, AUNTIE?
NAW, SAH. DEY AIN' BEEN NOBODY STRANGE.
FAILURE NUMBER TWO.
MAH GOODNESS BOSS, IS Y'ALL GOIN' TO SEARCH ALL DE ISLANDS 'TWEEN HEAH 'N' SOUTH AMERICA ?
EVERY BLASTED ONE UNTIL WE FIND BEVERLY HILL AND HER KIDNAPERS!
FOR DAYS, WASH AND EASY CONTINUE THEIR FRUITLESS SEARCH FOR BEVERLY HILL'S KIDNAPERS.
WOT'S TH' USE, EASY? WE BIN TO 17 ISLANDS ALREADY, AN'—
C'MON. HERE'S ONE THAT'D MAKE A SWELL HIDEOUT.

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

HALLO, THERE! IS THAT YOU, BENNIE?
WRONG NUMBER FELLA. WE'RE STRANGERS
HOLY MOSES!
BANG!
HEY, STOP YOUR SHOOTING!
YOU WUNTA KILL SOMEBODY?
THEN GIT THE HECK AWAY FROM HERE!! YOU AIN'T WANTED!
BUT WE WANTA COME ASHORE.
WE'RE OUT O' DRINKING WATER.
YOU COME ANY CLOSER AND I'LL PLUG YOU! THIS IS A LEPER COLONY.
A LEPER COLONY! HOLY SMOKE! I GUESS 'AT'S ONE ISLAND WE WON'T SEARCH.
HUM! YOU EVER HEAR O' A LEPER COLONY THERE, SAMMY?
HE AIN'T NO LEPER, BOSS.
HE'S A GHOST! OH, MAH GOODNESS! DAT'S DE ISLAND EVYBODY TALKS ABOUT— IT'S HANTED!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THIS ISLAND'S HAUNTED, SAMMY?
'CAUSE FOLKS SAY SO, AN' AH SEEN DE BLUE LIGHTS.
THAT'S A LOTTA PICKLE SMOKE SAMMY. WE DON'T B'LIEVE IN SPOOKS.
NEITHER DID BLACK WILLIAM, BOSS.
SO ONE NIGHT HE WENT ASHO', AN' HE NEVVA COME BACK! NO, SAH!
THAT SETTLES IT, PODNER.
AFTER DARK, WE'LL SNEAK BACK HERE AND INVESTIGATE.
SAKES ALIVE, BOSS! IS YOU ALL CRAZY?
SILENTLY, IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, WASH AND EASY SLIP BACK TO CUTLASS ISLAND, AND DROP OFF IN THE DINGY.

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

A MOMENT LATER THEY'RE ASHORE.
ANY-BODY SEE US?
NO.
SO FAR, SO GOOD. BUT WE'RE IN A SPOT, PODNER. WHOEVER INHABITS THIS ISLAND IS PLENTY HOSTILE—THEY'RE GOING TO SHOOT FIRST, AND INVESTIGATE LATER.
MAYBE SAMMY'S RIGHT. HE THINKS WE'RE CRAZY.
AND IF IT'S HELGA ZMITH'S MOB HIDING HERE, WE'LL BE OUTNUMBERED 10 TO 1.
SHH! SOMEBODY'S COMIN'.
A HIDDEN BOAT! HEY! SOMEBODY'S ON THIS ISLAND THAT AIN'T GOT NO BUSINESS HERE.
HOLY SMOKE, EASY! WE'RE DONE FOR.
SOKKO!
LIKE BLAZES WE ARE!
NOW LET'S HAVE A GOOD LOOK AT THIS MUG. EVER SEE HIM BEFORE, PODNER?
SURE- HE'S WUNNA HELGA ZMITH'S GANG, THAT ROBBED TH' PLATONIC.
WHAT A BREAK, PODNER! NOW TO FIND THE REST O' HELGA ZMITH'S GANG.
AN' BEVERLY HILL.
AH HA!
FROM TIP TO TIP THEY SEARCH THE ISLAND, FINDING AN EMPTY BOAT.
... AND THE GHOSTLY RUINS OF AN OLD PLANTATION— NOTHING MORE.
STRANGE! ALL THE PATHS LEAD TO THIS PLACE, BUT WHERE THE BLAZES IS EVERYBODY?
THERE'S NOT ANOTHER HOUSE ON THE ISLAND. I'M POSITIVE!
SO'M I.

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

THEN WHERE THE BLAZES CAN HELGA ZMITH'S PIRATE GANG BE HIDING?
Y'GOT ME, EASY.
!
SUDDENLY THERE'S A FLASH OF LIGHT. A DOOR OPENS!
IT CLOSES AND THERE STANDS HELGA ZMITH, IN PERSON
SCREAM FOR HELP, SISTER, AND I'LL BREAK YOUR PRETTY NECK. GRAB 'ER GUN, PODNER.
!
WELL, WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T MY LITTLE FRIEND, THE PIRATE QUEEN. HI YA, SUGAR.
EASY, YOU FOOL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
OH, I JUST DROPPED IN, DARLING, TO ADMIRE YOUR NEW WIG. IT'S VERY BECOMING
THAT'S A LIE! YOU CAME AFTER THAT PICKLE-NOSED BEVERLY HILL.
WELL, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT....
OKAY, SAP. SHE'S IN THE BASEMENT BEING GUARDED BY 16 GUYS WITH SAWED-OFF SHOTGUNS. RUN DOWN AND GET HER. I DARE YOU TO!
JUST YOU TRY TO FREE BEVERLY HILL. I DARE YOU TO! I DOUBLE-DOG DARE YOU!
WHAT TIME IS IT, PODNER?
TWO-THIRTY.
DARE'S ACCEPTED! YOU WATCH THIS DAME, PODNER, AND I'LL GET BEVERLY.
!
ARE YOU CRAZY?
EASY, YOU FOOL! THEY'LL KILL YOU! ALL MY MEN ARE GUARDING HER — THEY'LL SHOOT YOU.
AT TWO-THIRTY IN THE MORNING, SUGAR, IT'S HIGH TIME THEY'RE ASLEEP
NO, NO! IT'S SUICIDE. I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE KILLED. LISTEN, DARLING, I'LL GO WITH YOU. I'LL HELP YOU.
THANKS, BUT I DON'T TRUST YOU.
WELL, HERE ES NOTHING.
PISTOL IN HAND, EASY OPENS THE TRAP DOOR TO THE PIRATE'S HIDEOUT.

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

AND DES CENDS THE STAIRS
THAT YOU, DAPPER?
KLUMP!
WOW! WHAT A TOUGH LOOKING CREW! JUST TO PLAY SAFE, I'D BETTER CONFISCATE THEIR GUNS.
SO FAR SO GOOD. NOW TO FIND WHERE THEY KEEP BEVERLY HILL.
LOOK AT THE LOOT! JUMPING BLUE BLAZES! ALL THE GOLD THEY STOLE FROM THE PLATONIC AND THEN SOME.
BEVERLY! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE OKAY!
OH YOU DARLING! BUT—BUT WHERE ARE ALL THE COPS?
THERE AREN'T ANY. I'M ALONE. WASH IS OUTSIDE GUARDING HELGA. QUICK, WE GOT TO GET OUT O' HERE BEFORE THOSE BLASTED GANGSTERS WAKE UP.
I'M PADLOCKED TO THE BED, EASY. LOOK IN THE KITCHEN FOR THE KEY—I'LL BE GETTING DRESSED.
OKAY.
OBOY! OBABY AT LAST I'M FREE! I'M FREE!
SUDDENLY, THERE'S A COMMOTION ON THE STAIRS.
HEY, YOU GUYS! WAKE UP!
GOOD HEAVENS! WHO'S THAT?
THE GUARD WASH AND I TIED UP ON THE BEACH. HE'S BROKEN LOOSE AND SOUNDED THE ALARM.
ON YOUR TOES, GANG! IT'S A RAID
I FINDS A STRANGE BOAT ON THE BEACH, SEE, AND SOMEBODY SOCKS ME OVER THE HEAD.

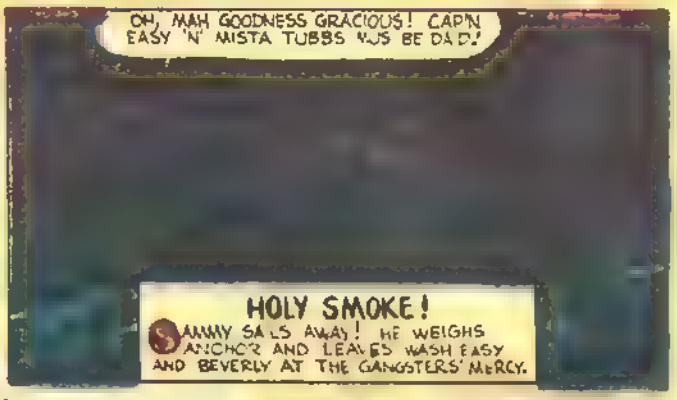
WASH TUBBS

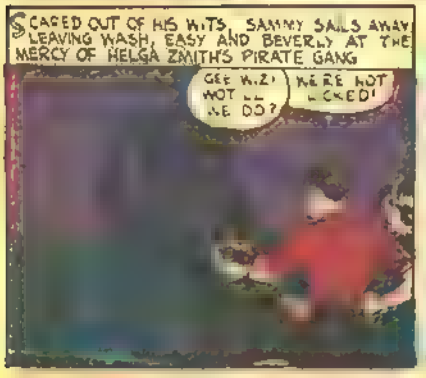
BY ROY CRANE

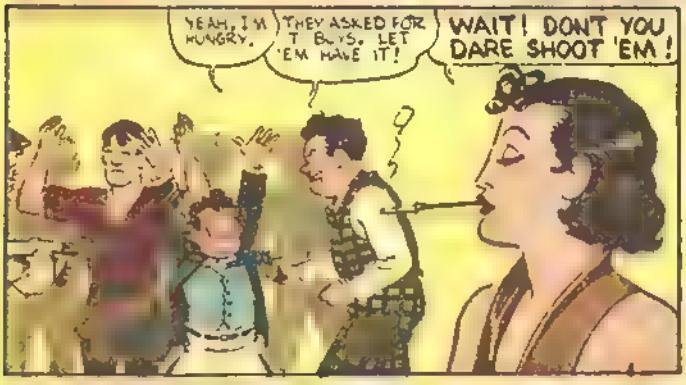
WE'RE TRAPPED, SISTER. TO GET OUT O'-HERE, WE GOT TO GO DIRECTLY PAST 'EM.
!
NO, COME ON! I KNOW A SECRET PASSAGE.
OPEN THIS DOOR AND--- GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S THAT?
BR-RING!
AN ALARM! NOW WE REALLY ARE IN A JAM.
BANG! DANG-A-LANGA DANG!
THE ALARM!
HEY! SOMEBODY'S BREAKIN' IN THE SECRET PASSAGE!
C'MON, GANG! THERE'S EXTRA GUNS UNDER THE BUNKS
RUN LIKE BLAZES!
HEY! WOT HAPPENED?
RUN, YOU FOOL! THEY'RE AFTER US!
RACING DOWN TO THE BEACH, WASH, EASY, AND BEVERLY FIND HELGA ZM.TH'S MOB ALREADY THERE.
!
!
HERE'S THEIR BOAT!
HO HO! WE GOT 'EM, BOYS-- THEY CAN'T GET AWAY.
3 AMMY HEARS THEIR VOICES BECOMES WORRIED.
IS DAT YOU, CAPN EASY? IS YOU AN' MISTA TUBBS ALL RIGHT?
THE FOOL! WHY DOESN'T HE KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT?
IT'S A GUY IN A BOAT!
GET HIM, GANG!
OH, MAH GOODNESS!
BANGETY
PING
POW
BANG! BANG! KA-POW POW!
GET THE GUY IN THE BOAT!
KILL 'IM!!

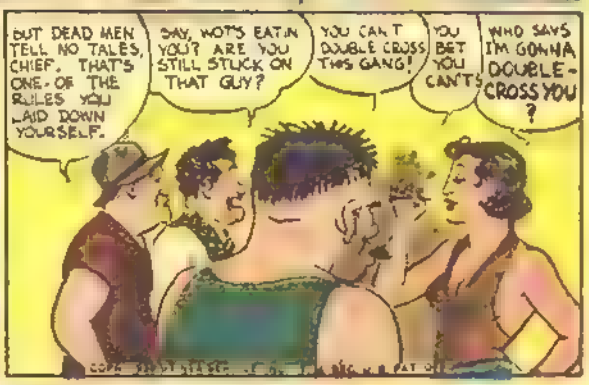
WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE


OH, MAH GOODNESS GRACIOUS! CAP'N EASY 'N' MISTA TUBBS WUS BE DAID!
HOLY SMOKE!
SAMMY SAILS AWAY! HE WEIGHS ANCHOR AND LEAVES WASH EASY AND BEVERLY AT THE GANGSTERS' MERCY.

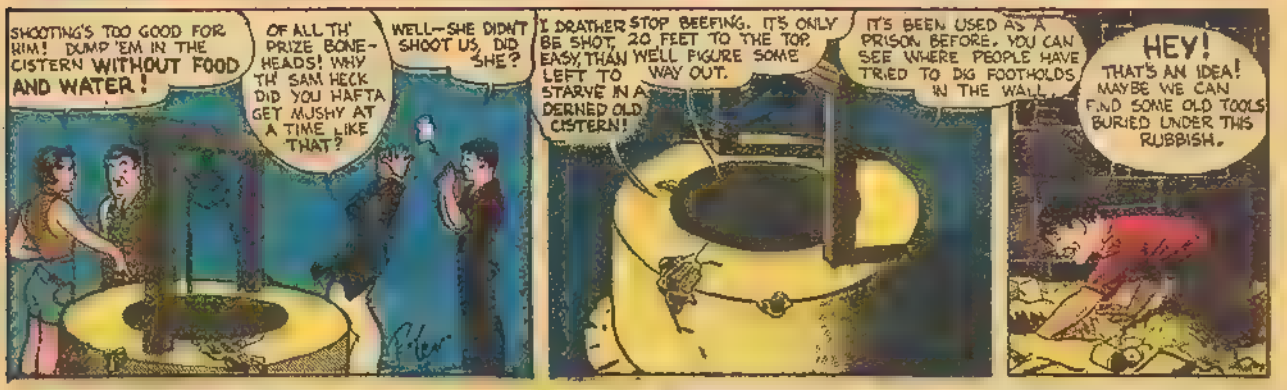

SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS, SAMMY SAILS AWAY LEAVING WASH, EASY AND BEVERLY AT THE MERCY OF HELGA ZMITH'S PIRATE GANG
GEE WIZ! WOT WE WE DO?
WE'RE NOT LICKED!

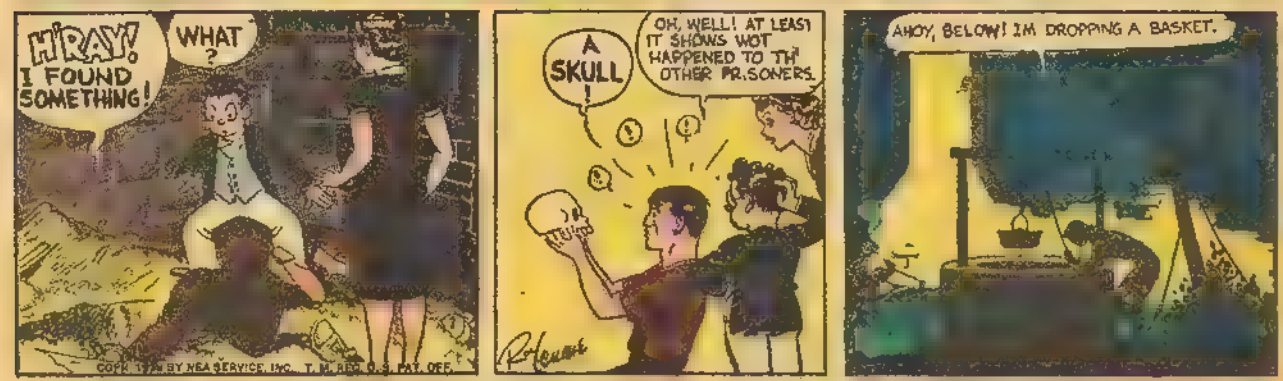


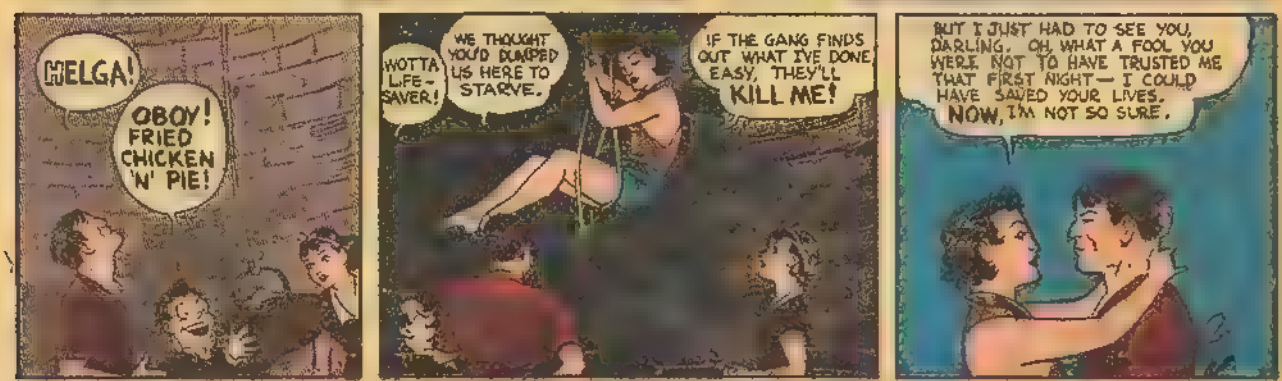

BUT DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES, CHIEF. THAT'S ONE OF THE RULES YOU LAID DOWN YOURSELF.
SAY, WOT'S EATIN YOU? ARE YOU STILL STUCK ON THAT GUY?
YOU CAN'T DOUBLE CROSS THIS GANG!
YOU BET YOU CAN'T!
WHO SAYS I'M GONNA DOUBLE-CROSS YOU?

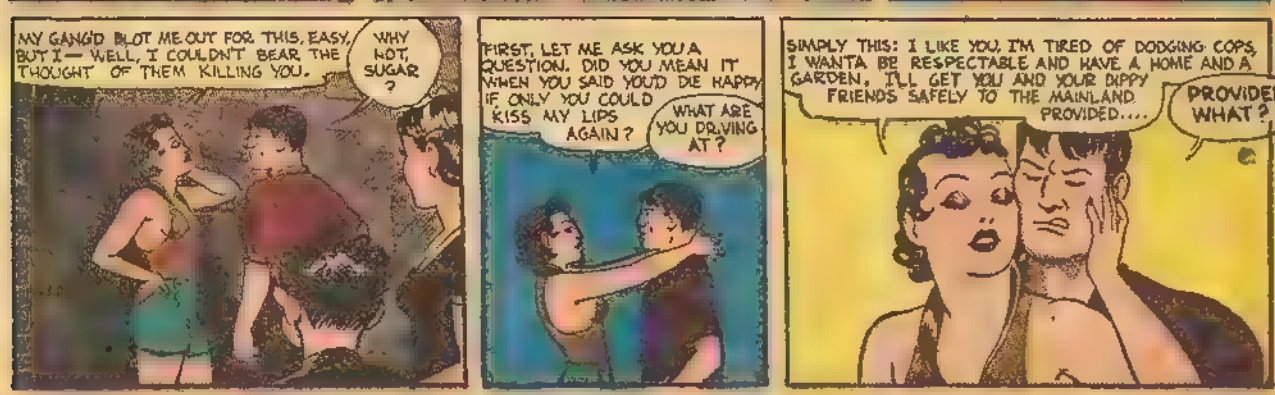
WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE


SHOOTING'S TOO GOOD FOR HIM! DUMP 'EM IN THE CISTERN WITHOUT FOOD AND WATER!
OF ALL TH' PRIZE BONE-HEADS! WHY TH' SAM HECK DID YOU HAFTA GET MUSHY AT A TIME LIKE THAT?
WELL—SHE DIDN'T SHOOT US, DID SHE?
I DRATHER BE SHOT, EASY, THAN LEFT TO STARVE IN A DERNED OLD CISTERN!
STOP BEEFING. IT'S ONLY 20 FEET TO THE TOP. WELL FIGURE SOME WAY OUT.
IT'S BEEN USED AS A PRISON BEFORE. YOU CAN SEE WHERE PEOPLE HAVE TRIED TO DIG FOOTHOLDS IN THE WALL.
HEY! THAT'S AN IDEA! MAYBE WE CAN FIND SOME OLD TOOLS BURIED UNDER THIS RUBBISH.


H'RAY! I FOUND SOMETHING!
WHAT?
COPR. 1944 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
A SKULL!
OH, WELL! AT LEAST IT SHOWS WOT HAPPENED TO TH' OTHER PRISONERS.
AHOY, BELOW! I'M DROPPING A BASKET.

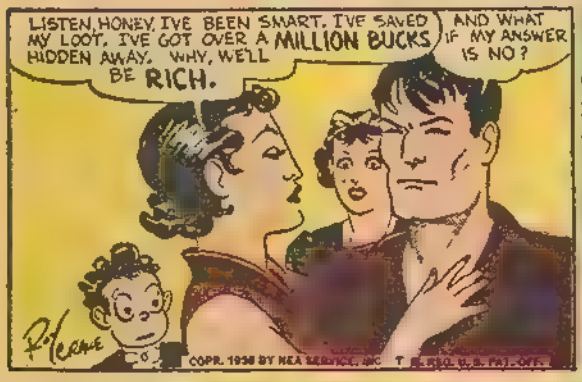

HELGA!
OBOY! FRIED CHICKEN 'N' PIE!
WOTTA LIFE-SAVER!
WE THOUGHT YOU'D DUMPED US HERE TO STARVE.
IF THE GANG FINDS OUT WHAT I'VE DONE, EASY, THEY'LL KILL ME!
BUT I JUST HAD TO SEE YOU, DARLING. OH, WHAT A FOOL YOU WERE NOT TO HAVE TRUSTED ME THAT FIRST NIGHT— I COULD HAVE SAVED YOUR LIVES. NOW, I'M NOT SO SURE.


MY GANG'D BLOT ME OUT FOR THIS, EASY, BUT I— WELL, I COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF THEM KILLING YOU.
WHY NOT, SUGAR?
FIRST, LET ME ASK YOU A QUESTION. DID YOU MEAN IT WHEN YOU SAID YOU'D DIE HAPPY IF ONLY YOU COULD KISS MY LIPS AGAIN?
WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT?
SIMPLY THIS: I LIKE YOU, I'M TIRED OF DODGING COPS, I WANTA BE RESPECTABLE AND HAVE A HOME AND A GARDEN, I'LL GET YOU AND YOUR DIPPY FRIENDS SAFELY TO THE MAINLAND PROVIDED....
PROVIDED WHAT?

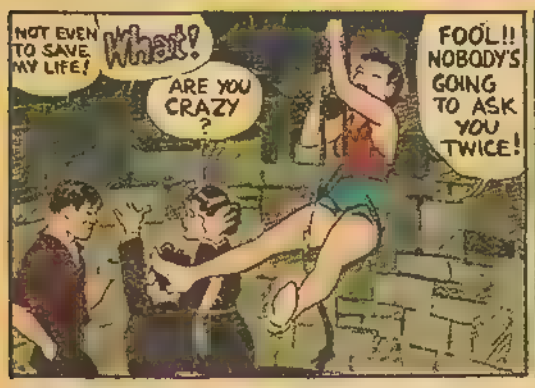
WASH TUBBS

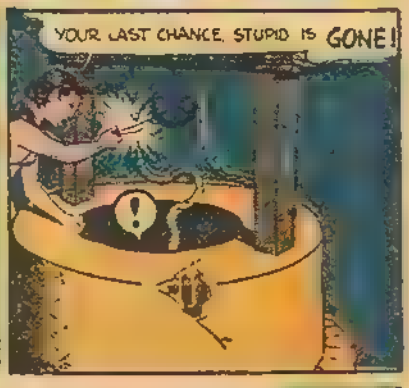
BY ROY CRANE

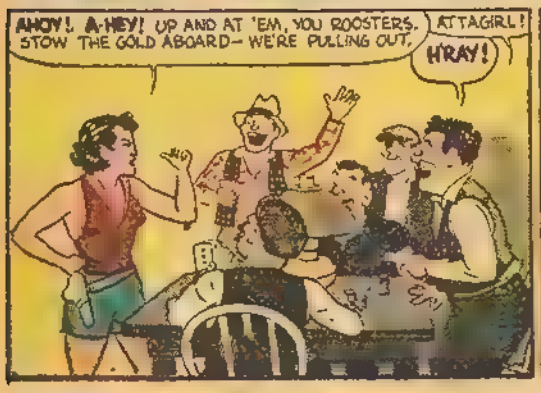
LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, SISTER. ARE YOU PROPOSING THAT WE GET MARRIED?
WELL, WHY NOT? I'M NOT SO BAD LOOKING AM I? BESIDES, I'M WILLING TO SACRIFICE MY CAREER FOR YOU.


LISTEN, HONEY, I'VE BEEN SMART. I'VE SAVED MY LOOT. I'VE GOT OVER A MILLION BUCKS HIDDEN AWAY. WHY, WE'LL BE RICH.
AND WHAT IF MY ANSWER IS NO?
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

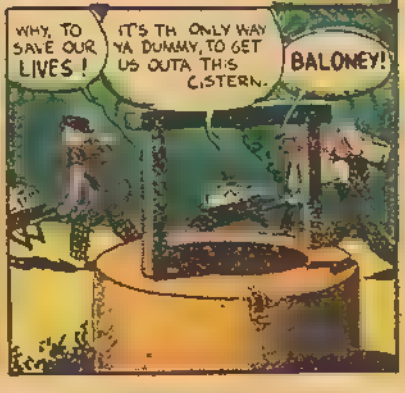
HA HA! DON'T BE SILLY, SWEETHEART. YOU AREN'T THAT BIG A FOOL. MARRY ME AND YOU'LL LIVE LIKE A KING — REFUSE, AND YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WILL STARVE TO DEATH IN A CISTERN.





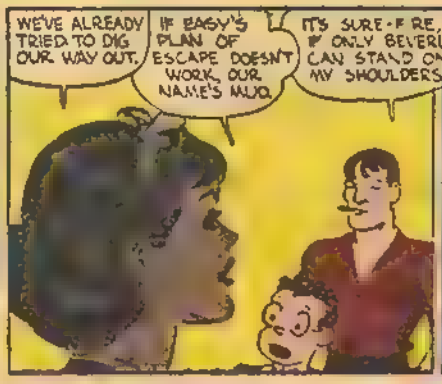


YOU HEAR THAT? THEY'RE LEAVIN'!
THEY'RE LEAVING US TO STARVE OH EASY, WHY ON EARTH DIDN'T YOU MARRY HELGA?
AND WHY THE BLAZES SHOULD I MARRY A PIRATE QUEEN?

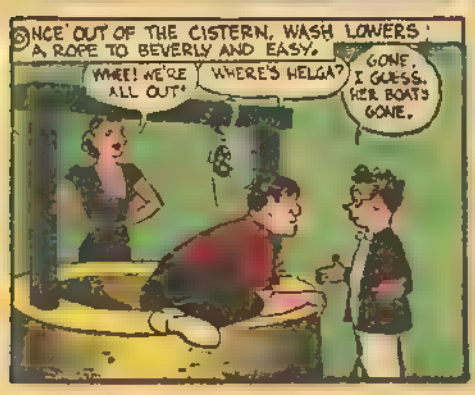


WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE


WE'VE ALREADY TRIED TO DIG OUR WAY OUT.
IF EASY'S PLAN OF ESCAPE DOESN'T WORK, OUR NAME'S MUD.
IT'S SURE-FIRE, IF ONLY BEVERLY CAN STAND ON MY SHOULDERS.

WOTTA MESS! I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOUR PLAN OF ESCAPE WAS SURE FIRE!
EVEN BY STANDING ON EACH OTHER'S SHOULDERS, WE COULDN'T MAKE IT.
WASH WAS ONLY THREE FEET FROM THE TOP, WASN'T HE?



WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

WE'VE GOT TO SIGNAL FOR HELP!
BAH!
HEY! LOOK!
SMOKE SIGNALS!
DAME — AND THEY'RE DOWN IN THE CISTERN.
YOU IDIOT! THEY'VE ESCAPED!
LISTEN! I THINK I HEAR SOMETHING!
RESCUERS!
C'MON!
HOLY SMOKE! DUCK! IT'S HELGA
THEY ALL HAVE GUNS
THEY'RE LOOKING FOR US
WHILE THEY'RE STEAL THEIR BOAT AND ESCAPE!
SHE DOESN'T MOVE!
HEY! NO WONDER!! SHE'S ON A SANDBAR!
THROW 'ER IN REVERSE! HURRY!!
IN REVERSE!

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

THERE THEY ARE!
THEY'RE TRYING TO STEAL OUR BOAT!
LET 'EM HAVE IT, BOYS!
Ka Pow!
Pow!
BANG! BANG!
WE'VE STOOD ENOUGH FROM THESE GUYS!
BEAT 'EM UP!
IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO SAVE YOUR LIFE THIS TIME YOU SAP—EVEN IF I COULD—YOU'RE CRAZY.
WE'LL TAKE A VOTE. ALL IN FAVOR OF TAKIN' DESE MUGS FOR A RIDE, SAY AYE.
AYE, A BOAT RIDE!
AYE!
AYE!
YOU BET
AYE!
AT HIGH TIDE THE GANGSTERS' BOAT FLOATS OFF THE SAND BAR.
AND NOW TO TAKE THESE BLANKETY-BLANKED SO AND SOS FOR A RIDE, EH, BOYS?
A BOAT RIDE, DAT'S DE TICKET.
WOTTA THEY MEAN, A BOAT RIDE, EASY?
WE'LL FIND OUT TOO SOON
THERE'S GENERALLY A LOTTA SHARKS AROUND HERE—WE'LL DUMP SOME CANNED MEAT AN' FISH OVERBOARD.
THAT'LL DRAW 'EM!
I'LL SAY IT DRAWS 'EM!
MORE MEAT, BOYS! GIT 'EM GOOD AN' HUNGRY!
OFF WID YER COAT, BUTTERCUP YOU'RE FIRST!
HEY! WOT'S TH BIG IDEA? HALP!
OVER HE GOES!
HEY! HAVE A HEART!
ATTAWAY!
FEED 'IM TO THE SHARKS!
HELP! THEY'RE AFTER ME! HELP! HELP!
DON'T BE SCARED D.
JUST TICKLE 'EM!
HAW, HAW HAW!!

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

LOOK HOW PALE HE IS!
THROW HIM SOME SMELLING SALTS—HE'S ABOUT TO FAINT!
HAR HAR HAR!
HALP!
WASH KICKS AND SCREAMS! SHARKS DART PAST HIM, BECOMING BOLDER AT EACH RUSH
FIRE AGAIN, DENBY!
Boom!
GREAT CAESAR'S GOAT! A DESTROYER!!
HEY! THEY'RE AFTER US!
YAH YAH! WHO'S SCARED NOW? GET SOME SMELLIN SALTS, YOU BUMS—YOU'RE TURNING PALE.
A DESTROYER!! HOLY SMOKE! WHAT'LL WE DO?
YOU'LL HANG, THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL DO!
HO HO! CAUGHT TRYIN' TO MURDER ME! OBOY, WON'T YOU GET IT!
OH, DARLING, YOU MUSTN'T HELP ME.
IN YOUR OWN WORDS, SISTER, IF YOU THINK I'D SAVE YOUR PRECIOUS NECK — EVEN IF I COULD — YOU'RE CRAZY.
OKAY, YOU HOOK-NOSED PELICAN, BUT THEY'LL NEVER GET HELGA ZMITH ALIVE!
WON'T BE A SAP, HELGA!
HEY, WHERE YA GOING? STOP!
GO TO THUNDER, ALL OF YOU!
YOU CAN BET ON ONE THING. IF EVER I REACH THE U.S.A. AGAIN, IT WON'T BE IN IRONS.
DAT'S CAPTAIN EASY 'N' MISTA TUBBS' HALLELUJAH!
SAMMY!
GOOD OLD SAMMY!
WE THOUGHT YOUD BLOW OUT ON US.
NAW SUH-REE, BOSS! AH NEVA RUN OUT ON NOBODY WHEN AH SEEN ALL DEM GHOSTS AFTA YALL. I KNOWED IT WUZ TIME TO GIT A BATTLESHIP, DAS ALL!
THANKS, COMMANDER, YOU'VE SAVED OUR LIVES.
AND THANKS TO YOU BOYS, WE'VE RECOVERED THE PLATONIC'S GOLD CARGO AND WIPED OUT A GANG OF TWENTIETH CENTURY PIRATES.
I DARE SAY ALL THREE OF YOU WILL SHARE IN THE $ 0.00 REWARD
REWARD? OBOY!
IS IT TRUE THAT HELGA ZMITH RATHER THAN BE CAPTURED PUT ON A DIVING HELMET AND DIVED INTO THESE SHARK-INFESTED WATERS?
SHE HAD ENOUGH COMMON SENSE TO LAST ABOUT TWO HOURS.
STILL NOT ISOLATED. THERE'S NO USE WAST'N MORE TIME LIEUTENANT. WE'LL RETURN TO PUERTO RICO.

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

PUERTO RICO:
I HATE TO SAY GOODBY BOYS BUT I—WELL YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW TERRIBLY WORRIED DADDY MUST HAVE BEEN WHILE I WAS HELD CAPTIVE BY THOSE GANGSTERS—SO I'M TAKING THE FIRST SHIP HOME
GOOD WELL, BEV. I DON'T BLAME YOU.
SURE HE MUSTA BIN HALF CRAZY.
MEANWHILE DEEP IN THE VENEZUELAN
A RUNNER JUST ARRIVED WITH A CABLEGRAM MR. WELL.
WELL, WELL! THE FIRST NEWS FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD IN TWO MONTHS.
THAT'S FUNNY, IT'S FROM EASY. HE SAYS BEVERLY SAFE
HOW IN THE SAM HILL DO HE KNOW'S SO SENDING ME A FOOL MESSAGE LIKE THAT? AS LONG AS SHE'S IN THAT TWO FISTED BUCKO MANS'S ARMS OF COURSE SHE'S SAFE, EH, HOSKINS?
WHY OF COURSE
BOUND FOR THE STATES
RADIOGRAM SIR
THANKS STEWARD
WELL SEE WHO IT'S FROM!
WELL?
GEE WIZ! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'D SEEN A GHOST! WOT'S WRONG?
NOTHING MUCH LADDIE. JUST A LITTLE PERSONAL MATTER WHICH I PREFER NOT TO DISCUSS
?
I DIDN'T SAY I WAS IN TROUBLE! I SAID IT'S A PERSONAL MATTER WHICH I PREFER NOT TO DISCUSS
YOU CAN TELL ME! YOU'RE IN TROUBLE! I KNEW IT THE MINUTE YOU'D SEEN THAT RADIOGRAM
HERE TAKE MY BAGS THRU THE NEW ORLEANS CUSTOMS. I'M CATCHING THE FIRST TRAIN
BUT I—GO WITH YOU! I'LL HELP YOU! I'LL—
GET THIS STRAIGHT ROOKER! THIS IS ONE TIME WHEN I DON'T WANT ANY HELP!
?
BOY, AM I BURNING UP WITH CURIOSITY! THIS IS BUMPIN BIG. BET IT IS.
WAY EASY NEVER TRIED TO KEEP A SECRET FROM ME BEFORE—EXCEPT ONCE THAT WAS ABOUT HIS MAW AN WHY HE WAS DISINHERITED AN ABOUT THE GIRL HE ONCE MARRIED
THAT GIRL! AH HA! I BETCHA HE'S STILL IN LOVE WITH HER. HE CAN'T FOX ME, TWO—I'M GOIN TO HIS HOME TOWN AN' SEE WOT'S GOIN' ON.

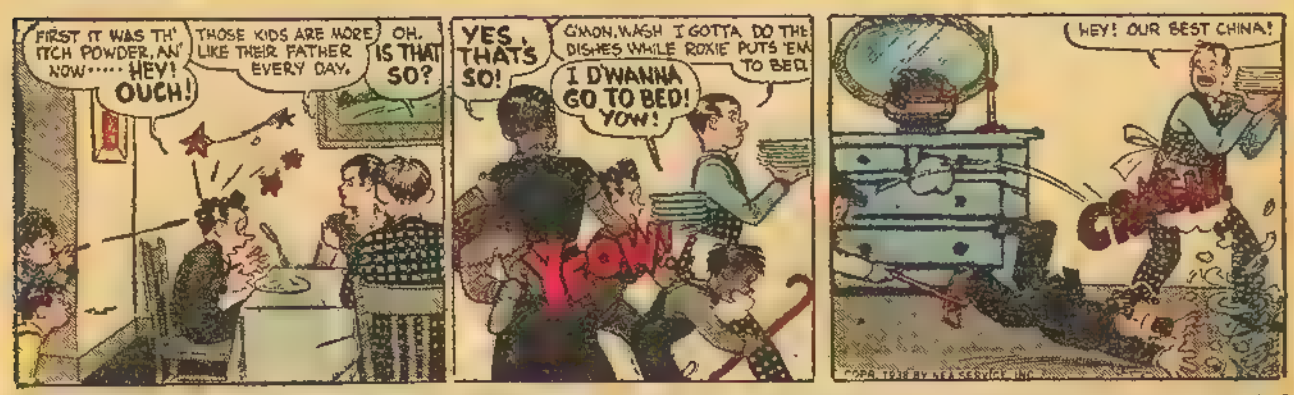
WASH TUBBS

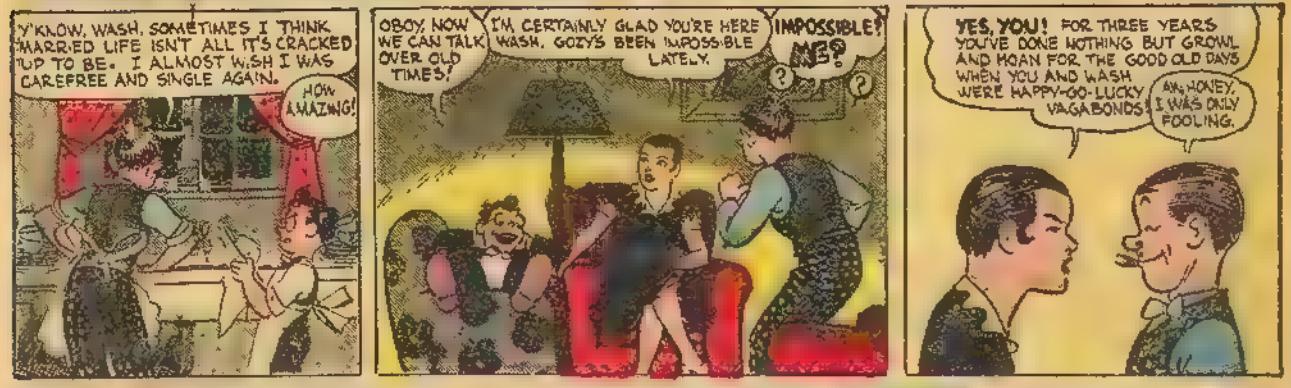
BY ROY CRANE

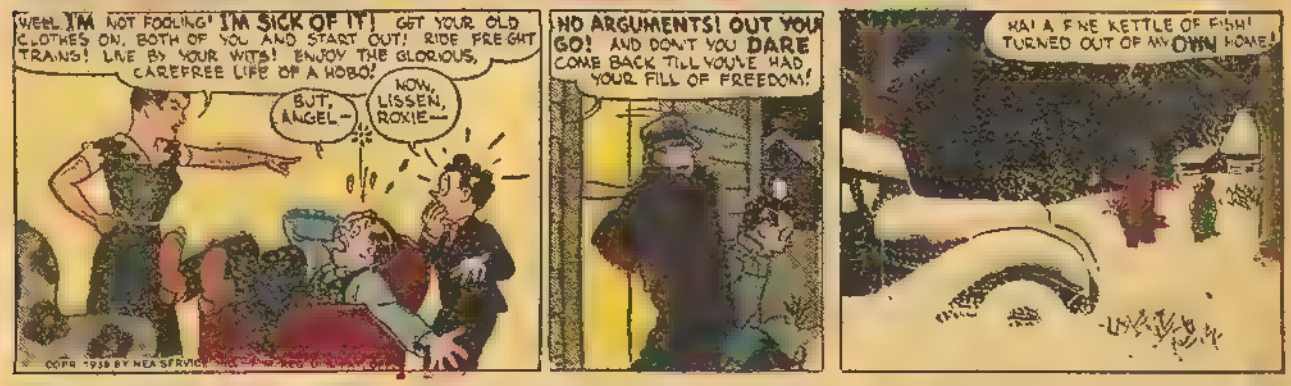
EH? ARE YOU SURE HE ISN'T HERE?
AH'S POSTIVE.
WASH GOES TO EASY'S HOME TOWN
HE SENDS TELEGRAMS TO EL HOYO, TO ALL THE USUAL HANGOUTS.
BUT EASY IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.
I GIVE UP.
THIS IS TH' END. IF EASY'S TH' KINDA FELLA WHO CAN'T TRUST HIS BEST PAL WITH 'IM! TO HECK I'M THRU!!
WELL! WELL! WELL! TH' OLD HOME TOWN!
HELLO, HORSE-COLLAR!
WASH!! YOU OLD REPROBATE!
HOWDY BOY, GOZY?
HEY, DAD, YOU REMEMBER MY OLD BUDDIE, WASH TUBBS!
GOOD HEAVENS! IS THAT LAZY GOOD-FOR-NOTHING IMBECILE BACK AGAIN?
HE FAINTED
NEVER MIND THE GUVNOR, OLD POT. CMON OUT TO THE HOUSE—ROXIE'LL BE CRAZY TO SEE YOU.
N'X, GOZY, I BETTER GO TO A HOTEL. TH LAST TIME I WAS AT YOUR HOUSE I HADDA SLEEP IN TH' BATH TUB, AN' TH' FAUCET LEAKED.
DON'T WORRY, OLD TOP. WE'VE PUT IN A NEW FAUCET!
PEEL ANOTHER POTATO FOR THE HASH, SUGAR. LOOK WHO I'VE BROUGHT HOME FOR SUPPER.
SPLASH!
HA HA! THAT'S ONE OF JUNIOR'S LITTLE JOKES.
WHY WASHIE! HOW GRAND TO SEE YOU. DON'T MIND THE KIDS— THEY'RE JUST FULL OF ENERGY
WHEE! GET THE BB-AL-SHOOTER. IT'S MAMA'S EX-BEAU.

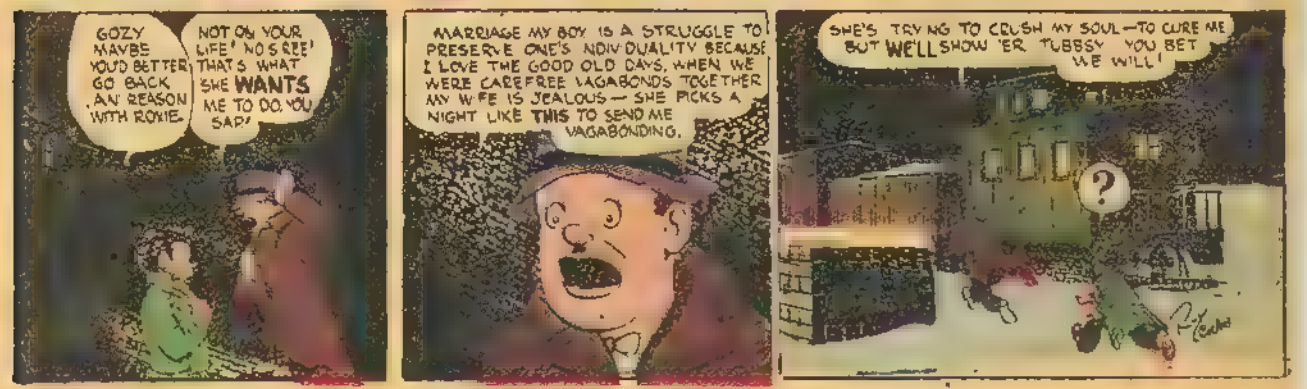
WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE


FIRST IT WAS TH' ITCH POWDER, AN' NOW····· HEY! OUCH!
THOSE KIDS ARE MORE LIKE THEIR FATHER EVERY DAY.
OH, IS THAT SO?
YES, THAT'S SO!
G'MON, WASH I GOTTA DO THE DISHES WHILE ROXIE PUTS 'EM TO BED.
I D'WANNA GO TO BED! YOW!
YEOW!
HEY! OUR BEST CHINA!
CRASH!
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.


Y'KNOW, WASH, SOMETIMES I THINK MARRIED LIFE ISN'T ALL IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE. I ALMOST WISH I WAS CAREFREE AND SINGLE AGAIN.
HOW AMAZING!
OBOY, NOW WE CAN TALK OVER OLD TIMES!
I'M CERTAINLY GLAD YOU'RE HERE WASH. GOZY'S BEEN IMPOSSIBLE LATELY.
IMPOSSIBLE? ME?
YES, YOU! FOR THREE YEARS YOU'VE DONE NOTHING BUT GROWL AND MOAN FOR THE GOOD OLD DAYS WHEN YOU AND WASH WERE HAPPY-GO-LUCKY VAGABONDS!
AW, HONEY, I WAS ONLY FOOLING.


WELL I'M NOT FOOLING! I'M SICK OF IT! GET YOUR OLD CLOTHES ON, BOTH OF YOU AND START OUT! RIDE FREIGHT TRAINS! LIVE BY YOUR WITS! ENJOY THE GLORIOUS, CAREFREE LIFE OF A HOBO!
BUT, ANGEL—
NOW, LISSEN, ROXIE—
NO ARGUMENTS! OUT YOU GO! AND DON'T YOU DARE COME BACK TILL YOU'VE HAD YOUR FILL OF FREEDOM!
HA! A FINE KETTLE OF FISH! TURNED OUT OF MY OWN HOME!
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE


GOZY MAYBE YOUD BETTER GO BACK AN' REASON WITH ROXIE.
NOT ON YOUR LIFE! NOSIREE! THAT'S WHAT SHE WANTS ME TO DO, YOU SAP!
MARRIAGE MY BOY IS A STRUGGLE TO PRESERVE ONE'S INDIVIDUALITY BECAUSE I LOVE THE GOOD OLD DAYS, WHEN WE WERE CAREFREE VAGABONDS TOGETHER MY WIFE IS JEALOUS — SHE PICKS A NIGHT LIKE THIS TO SEND ME VAGABONDING.
SHE'S TRYING TO CRUSH MY SOUL—TO CURE ME BUT WE'LL SHOW 'ER, TUBBSY YOU BET WE WILL!
?

WASH TUBBS
BY ROY CRANE
THEY'RE NOT SPENDING THE NIGHT WITH FRENDS— THEY AREN'T AT ANY OF THE HOTELS. GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT IF GOZY AND WASH HAVE ACTUALLY GONE?
HUZZAH! WE'RE OFF! OH, MAN, THIS IS THE LIFE FOR ME!
I THINK I'M GOIN' NUTS! TH' WORST BLIZZARD OF WINTER AN' I LET YOU DRAG ME OFF ON A FOOL BUMMIN' TRIP.
OH DON'T BE A SOFTIE. WE'RE HEADING SOUTH. THINK OF THE FUN WE'LL HAVE!
LISSEN, YOU DERN POLLYANNA, IF YOU THINK THAT FREEZIN' T'DEATH IS MY IDEA OF FUN, YER CRAZY!
B S DES YOUR WIFE KEPT ALL OUR MONEY— EVEN OUR CIGARETTES
OH, WELL! WHAT ARE A FEW HARDSHIPS TO A COUPLA OLD GYPSIES LIKE US? THREE CHEERS FOR THE VAGABOND EXPRESS!
A HOBO TRIP IN A BLIZZARD! I NEVER HEARD OF ANYTHING SO CRAZY IN MY LIFE. ANOTHER MILE ON THAT FREIGHT TRAIN, YOU CRACKPOT, AN' WE'DA FROZEN TO DEATH.
WELL, I ADMIT IT WAS KINDA DRAFTY ON TOP.
BUT, HOLY SMOKE WASH, I CAN'T TURN BACK NOW— MY WIFE'D NEVER STOP KIDDING ME— NEVER!
SHED CALL ME A SISSY AND A— OW! YOW!
WOTS TH MATTER!
OW! MY LUMBAGO! IT HITS ME WHEN I GET REAL COLD. HELP! MURDER! ITS KILLING ME!
HA! WOTTA GAY, CAREFREE VAGABOND YOU TURNED OUT TBE!
DON'T RUB IT IN, WASH, DON'T DESERT ME IN MY HOUR OF NEED. MY LUMBAGO'S KILLING ME, EVERY TIME I BEND OVER—
OW!
BUT HOW TH HECK ARE YOU GUNNA GET THRU A BARB WIRE FENCE IF YOU CAN'T BEND OVER?
I GOT TO! I GOTTA GET TO THAT HOUSE
I KNEW THIS WAS GUNNA HAPPEN.
OW! MY BACK!! I'M STUCK! YEOW! MURDER! POLICE! OW!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HOUSE...
HURRY, BOYS, PILE DE LOOT IN DIS BASKET.
HEY! I HEAR SCREAMS. I THINK SOMEBODY'S COMIN'.
LET 'EM COME, SO, I'LL FIX 'EM!

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

HUH?
QUICK! LET US IN. MY PAL'S GOT LUMBAGO.
HELP ME, BOYS. I CAN'T STAND OR WALK. OH, HOW I SUFFER!
I'LL GET A HOT WATER BOTTLE
YEAH. WELL PUT 'IM TO BED.
LISSEN BO, ARE YA SURE YA CAN'T RUN OR FIGHT OR NUTHIN?
OF COURSE I CAN'T. YOU IDIOT! I'M UTTERLY HELPLESS.
ALL TOGETHER BOYS! LE'S TAKE HIS CLOTHES.
YOU BET!
WHEE! ME FER DE OVERCOAT!
YEOW! MURDER! HELP! POLICE!
MAN, WOT A HAUL!
AT FOIST I THOUGHT DEM GUYS WAS DE OWNERS OF DAT HOUSE.
WHEE! LOOK IT THE SWELL OVERCOAT DAT LUMBAGO GUY WUZ WEARIN.
MY CLOTHES! THEY TOOK MY CLOTHES! YOU IDIOT! YOU IMBECILE! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME CALLING FOR HELP?
OF COURSE, BUT I FIGGERED IT WAS YOUR LUMBAGO AGAIN.
GET ME INTO BED. START A FIRE, AND LET ME DIE. OH, HOW I SUFFER!
MEANWHILE, THE REAL OWNERS OF THE HOUSE RETURN.
PAW! LOOK! THERE'S SMOKE COMIN OUT OF OUR CHIMNEY.
PROWLERS AGAIN! QUICK, EMMY, WHERE'S MY SHOTGUN? GIT THE SHERIFF!
THERE THEY ARE, SHERIFF!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
LISSEN TO REASON, SHERIFF. LET ME EXPLAIN.
HAW, IF IT AIN'T OLD MAN GALLUP'S BOY! WHUT THE SAM HILL?
SHERIFF McGUIRE!
LISTEN, MAC, IT'S THIS WAY: I TURNED VAGABOND TO SHOW MY WIFE THAT I'M NOT A SOFTY. I NEARLY FROZE TO DEATH. THEN I GOT LUMBAGO AND THEN SOME HOBOS TOOK MY CLOTHES, AND----
HAW! HAW! HE TURNED VAGABOND!
ONLY 30 MILES FROM HOME, AN' HE LOST HIS CLOTHES! HAW, HAW, HAW! IF THIS IS RICH! I WOULDN'T MISS THE PLEASURE OF DRIVIN' YOU TO TOWN, GOZY, FER $10,000,000!
GO AHEAD AN' LAUGH!
YOU'LL NEVER LIVE THIS DOWN, YOU SAP!

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

HERE'S YOUR WANDERING BOY, MA'M. HAW HAW HAW! HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY CLOTHES ON— HE DANG NEAR FROSE.
OH, MY LUMBAGO!
!
OH, DARLING! CAN YOU EVER EVER FORGIVE ME? I DIDN'T DREAM IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS. I WAS MERELY TRYING TO CURE YOU OF WANTING TO BE A VAGABOND.
YOU SUCCEEDED! I'LL NEVER LEAVE OUR LITTLE HOME AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE, HONEY.
OH, PRECIOUS!
WELL—ER—I GUESS I'LL BE GOIN'.
BUT, WASHIE, WHERE?
OH I'M KINDA TIRED OF KNOCKIN' AROUND, TOO, ROXIE. I THOUGHT I'D GO UP TOWN, GET A NICE, STEADY JOB, AN' SETTLE DOWN.
I MEAN IT. NOW THAT EASY'S RUN OUT ON ME I'M GONNA GET A JOB AN SETTLE DOWN! I'M GONNA AMOUNT TO SUMPIN
OH WASHIE I'M PROUD OF YOU!
YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT SON.
ISN'T HE WONDERFUL? YOU CAN HELP HIM LAND A JOB GOZY.
AND YOU CAN INVITE ALL THE DEBUTANTES OVER FOR A PARTY.
THAT'S THE STUFF, ROXIE. GET THE OLD ROOSTER MARRIED OFF!
WHY CERTAINLY! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE SURE HE'LL SETTLE DOWN.
DEBUTANTES DO YOU SAY?
THEY'RE ADORABLE WASHIE YOU'LL LOVE THEM
HEIRESSES, EVERY ONE AND BOY WHAT GOOD-LOOKERS
HOT DOG! JUST WAIT'LL YOU MEET THOSE DEBUTANTES! YOU'LL NEVER WANTA ROAM AGAIN.
THEY'RE SIMPLY ADORABLE, WASHIE
GROVY THEN I BETTER GO UP TOWN AN GET A HAIR CUT.
FLOP
MERCY SAKES! THE CHILDREN AGAIN
EVERY TIME I OPEN TH' DOOR, IT HAPPENS DON'T YOU EVER SPANK 'EM?
I SEE YOU HAVE A LOT TO LEARN ABOUT REARING A FAMILY, SON.
SPANKING IS CONSIDERED VERY OLD FASHIONED. IT CRUSHES A CHILD'S SPIRIT.
JUST AS I WAS THINKIN' ABOUT GETTIN' MARRIED AN' SETTLED DOWN, TOO!
DON'T YOU WORRY. IF ANY MORE WATER IS SPILLED ON YOU THEY'LL BE SEVERELY PUNISHED
YES INDEED, THEY'LL BE SENT TO BED WITH ONLY ONE PIECE OF CANDY.

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

WASH CHANGES HIS CLOTHES AND STARTS OUT THE DOOR AGAIN...
GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT NOW?
CRASH!
FIRST IT WAS WATER, AN' NOW IT'S A BUCKET OF FLOUR!
JUNIOR! YOU NAUGHTY BOY! JUST FOR THAT YOU CHILDREN WILL TAKE YOUR BAT AND BALL, AND GO OUTSIDE TO PLAY.
OW! - CACTUS!
I THINK YOU'RE TOO SEVERE, ROXIE. THE IDEA OF DENYING CHILDREN THE USE OF THEIR OWN HOME!
I'LL BE AS SEVERE AS I PLEASE, GOZY GALLUP!
LISSEN! IF THIS IS A SAMPLE OF FAMILY LIFE, I'M GLAD I'M A BACHELOR! I'D RATHER BE A BUM.
DON'T BE SILLY, WASH.
YOU JUST AREN'T ACCUSTOMED TO CHILDREN, THAT'S ALL...
BUT THOSE DERN KIDS OF YOURS HAVE RUINED MY SUITS.
DON'T WORRY, SON. YOU CAN WEAR MY TUXEDO.
I'LL PIN IT SO IT'LL LOOK LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS.
THERE'S THE DOORBELL — THE DEBUTANTES HAVE ARRIVED.
LISSEN, GOZY, ARE YOU SURE THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL?
OF COURSE THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL, YOU YAP!
THEY'VE NEVER MET A FAMOUS SOLDIER OF FORTUNE BEFORE. YOU'LL KNOCK 'EM DEAD, WHY, IT'S THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME
OBOY!
THIS IS MY OLD BUDDY, ADMIRAL TUBBS, THE NOTED SOLDIER OF FORTUNE.
BEFORE MEETING GOZY MY DEAR, I WAS SIMPLY MAD ABOUT HIM
DELIGHTED
BUT IMAGINE HIS HUMILIATION A MOMENT LATER:
YOU'RE SPOOFING, ROXIE.
SURELY, YOU WERE NEVER MAD ABOUT HIM!
WHY HE'S SO S-LLY! SO IN-SIGNIFICANT! HE — HE'S ONLY A DWARF!
SO AT'S WOT GIRLS THINKA ME, EH? A DWARF! A SILLY, LITTLE DWARF! JUST FOR THAT I'LL JOIN TH SPAN-SH REVOLUTION AN GET KILLED — I'LL SHOW 'EM!
A DWARF, AM I? A DWARF! FOOEY ON THESE SNOOTY OLD DEBUTANTES! THEY CAN'T INSULT ME — I'LL GO TO SPAIN AN' JOIN TH FOREIGN LEGION. I'LL SHOW 'EM!

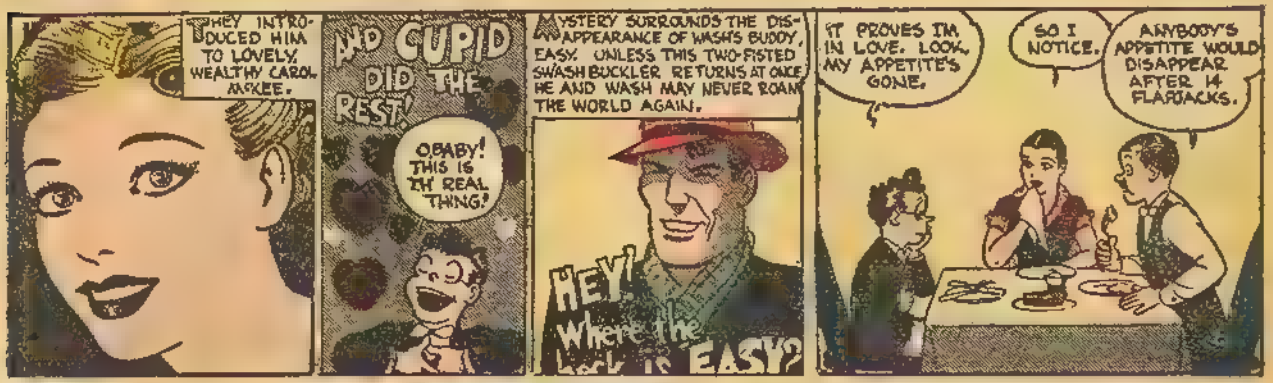
WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

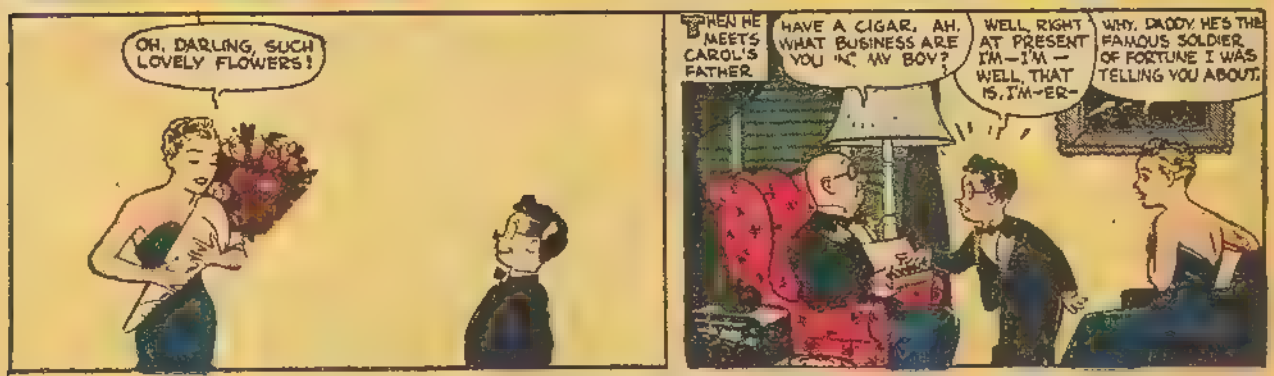
JUST AS HE REACHES THE FRONT DOOR THERE ENTERS THE MOST DAZZLING AND GORGEOUS CREATURE WASH HAS EVER LAID EYES UPON.
OH, MR TUBBS!
I RECOGNIZED YOU INSTANTLY BY YOUR COMMANDING AIR ALL MY LIFE I'VE LONGED TO MEET A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE. I SIMPLY CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR OF YOUR HEROIC EXPLOITS
HONEST?
O BABY! WOT EYES!
WOT LIPS!
CATCH ME, MAMA— I'M IN LOVE AGAIN.
AN' THERE I WAS, FOLKS, SURROUNDED BY 4,000 SAVAGE HEAD HUNTERS OF THE AMAZON....
GOOD HEAVENS!
WASH IS IN LOVE!! AND THE GIRL OF HIS DREAMS SITS SPELLBOUND AT HIS FEET.
AN' TH' PRINCESS OF KANDELABRA SAYS TO ME, "HONEY," SHE SAYS....
DOESN'T HE EVER RUN DOWN?
IF YOU'RE GOING TO LISTEN TO THAT FOG HORN ALL NIGHT CAROL, I'M GOING.
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, FRANK. GOOD NIGHT.
I HOPE YOU WON'T MIND SEEING ME HOME, ADMIRAL
DOZY! I SAY I WON'T! JUST CALL ME WASHIE.
WHOOPEE! HOO-RAY! I'M IN LOVE!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAKE UP THE WHOLE DARN NEIGHBORHOOD ABOUT IT, YOU CRACKPOT!
DO YOU BELIEVE IN LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT? OBOY, WOTTA GIRL! WOTTA NIGHT!
IF YOU ASK ME, YOUNG MAN I THINK YOU'VE BEEN INTO THE PICKLE JUICE.
STICK YOUR HEAD INTO THE ICE-BOX YOU'LL COOL OFF.
PLEASE DON'T JEST AT A TIME LIKE THIS GOZY— PLEASE— IT'S THE MOST BEAUTIFUL MOMENT OF MY LIFE!
WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU CREDIT FOR ONE THING SON YOU CAN PICK 'EM
YES INDEED! CAROL MAYBE'S THE LOVELIEST AND WEALTHIEST DEBUTANTE OF THEM ALL.
DID YOU SAY WEALTHY? HOT ZIGGETY! 'AT'S NOT TH' REASON I LOVE HER, BUT IT SURE HELPS!
HOME TOWN FRIENDS ARE BEHIND IT ALL.
I WISH WASH WOULD SETTLE DOWN, GOZY.
I HAVE IT! LET'S GET THE OLD ROOSTER MARRIED AND HE'LL HAVE TO SETTLE DOWN
Crane

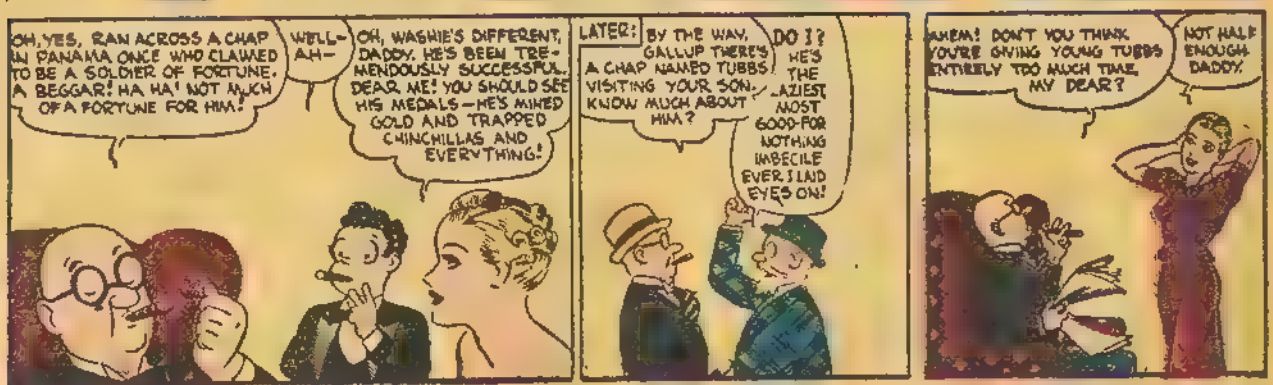
WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE


THEY INTRODUCED HIM TO LOVELY, WEALTHY CAROL McKEE.
AND CUPID DID THE REST!
OBABY! THIS IS TH' REAL THING!
MYSTERY SURROUNDS THE DISAPPEARANCE OF WASH'S BUDDY, EASY. UNLESS THIS TWO-FISTED SWASHBUCKLER RETURNS AT ONCE HE AND WASH MAY NEVER ROAM THE WORLD AGAIN.
HEY! Where the [illegible] is EASY?
IT PROVES I'M IN LOVE. LOOK, MY APPETITE'S GONE.
SO I NOTICE.
ANYBODY'S APPETITE WOULD DISAPPEAR AFTER 14 FLAPJACKS.

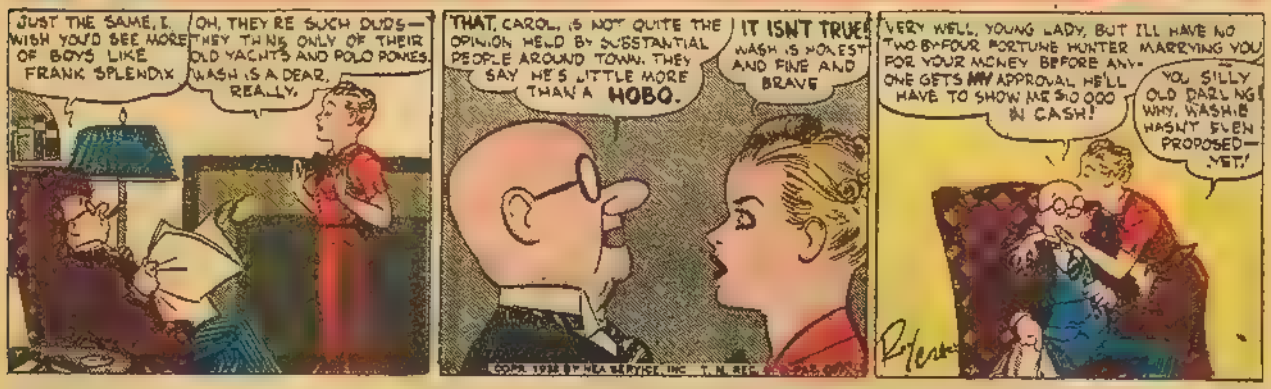
WHAT, NO ORCHIDS? THEN SEND FOUR DOZEN ROSES TO MISS CAROL McKEE.
FLOWERS
A RARE BARGAIN, SIR. COMPLETE WITH REFRIGERATOR AND SODA FOUNTAIN.
OBOY! WHERE KIN I HIRE A CHAUFFEUR? IT'S JUST WHAT I NEED TO CREATE A BIG IMPRESSION.
1924 ROLLS-NICELY
$395
ORIGINALLY COST $12,000

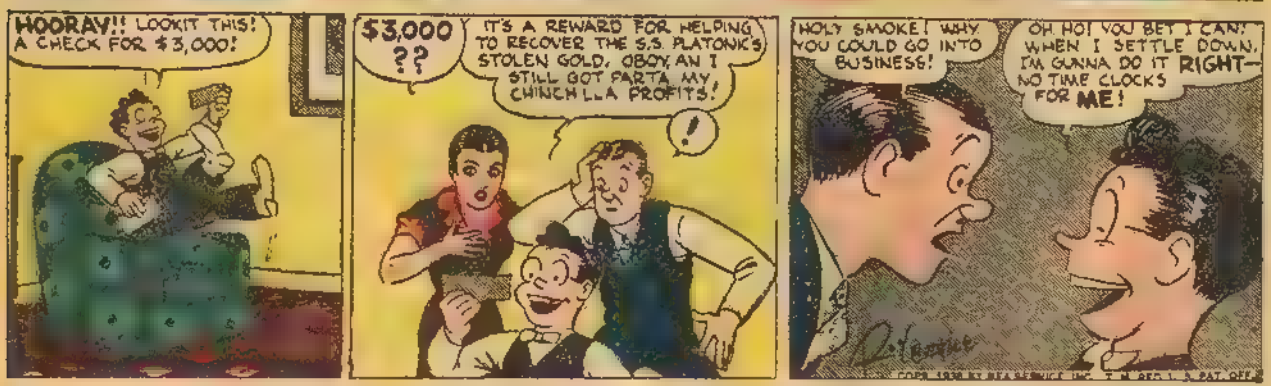

OH, DARLING, SUCH LOVELY FLOWERS!
WHEN HE MEETS CAROL'S FATHER
HAVE A CIGAR, AH. WHAT BUSINESS ARE YOU IN, MY BOY?
WELL, RIGHT AT PRESENT I'M—I'M—WELL, THAT IS, I'M-ER-
WHY, DADDY, HE'S THE FAMOUS SOLDIER OF FORTUNE I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT.

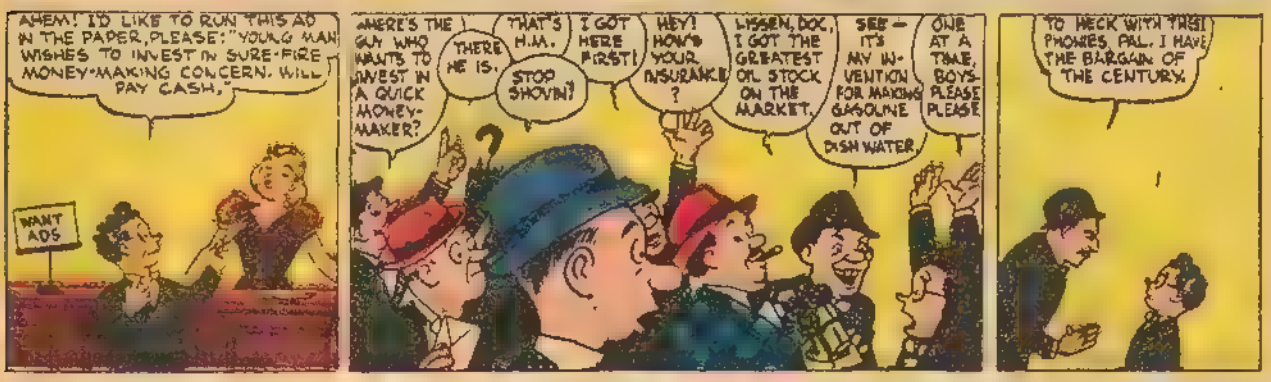

OH, YES, RAN ACROSS A CHAP IN PANAMA ONCE WHO CLAIMED TO BE A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE. A BEGGAR! HA HA! NOT MUCH OF A FORTUNE FOR HIM!
WELL—AH—
OH, WASHIE'S DIFFERENT, DADDY. HE'S BEEN TREMENDOUSLY SUCCESSFUL. DEAR ME! YOU SHOULD SEE HIS MEDALS—HE'S MINED GOLD AND TRAPPED CHINCHILLAS AND EVERYTHING!
LATER:
BY THE WAY, GALLUP THERE'S A CHAP NAMED TUBBS VISITING YOUR SON. KNOW MUCH ABOUT HIM?
DO I? HE'S THE LAZIEST, MOST GOOD-FOR NOTHING IMBECILE EVER I LAID EYES ON!
AHEM! DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE GIVING YOUNG TUBBS ENTIRELY TOO MUCH TIME, MY DEAR?
NOT HALF ENOUGH, DADDY.

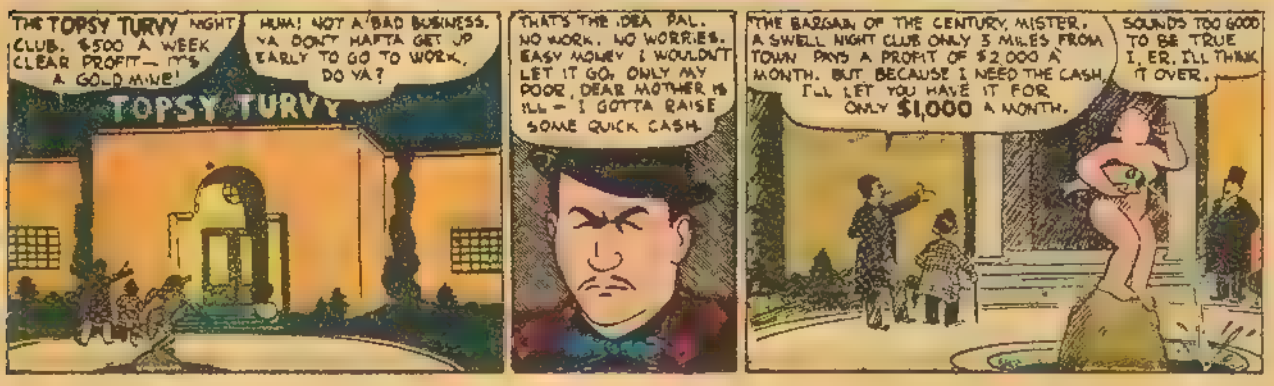
WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE


JUST THE SAME, I WISH YOU'D SEE MORE OF BOYS LIKE FRANK SPLENDIX
OH, THEY'RE SUCH DUDS—THEY THINK ONLY OF THEIR OLD YACHTS AND POLO PONIES. WASH IS A DEAR, REALLY.
THAT, CAROL, IS NOT QUITE THE OPINION HELD BY SUBSTANTIAL PEOPLE AROUND TOWN. THEY SAY HE'S LITTLE MORE THAN A HOBO.
IT ISN'T TRUE! WASH IS HONEST AND FINE AND BRAVE
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
VERY WELL, YOUNG LADY, BUT I'LL HAVE NO TWO-BY-FOUR FORTUNE HUNTER MARRYING YOU FOR YOUR MONEY BEFORE ANYONE GETS MY APPROVAL HE'LL HAVE TO SHOW ME $10,000 IN CASH!
YOU SILLY OLD DARLING! WHY, WASH HASN'T EVEN PROPOSED—YET!


HOORAY!! LOOKIT THIS! A CHECK FOR $3,000!
$3,000 ??
IT'S A REWARD FOR HELPING TO RECOVER THE S.S. PLATONK'S STOLEN GOLD. OBOY, AN I STILL GOT PARTA MY CHINCHILLA PROFITS!
HOLY SMOKE! WHY YOU COULD GO INTO BUSINESS!
OH HO! YOU BET I CAN! WHEN I SETTLE DOWN, I'M GUNNA DO IT RIGHT—NO TIME CLOCKS FOR ME!
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.


AHEM! I'D LIKE TO RUN THIS AD IN THE PAPER, PLEASE: "YOUNG MAN WISHES TO INVEST IN SURE-FIRE MONEY-MAKING CONCERN. WILL PAY CASH."
WANT ADS
WHERE'S THE GUY WHO WANTS TO INVEST IN A QUICK MONEY-MAKER?
THERE HE IS.
THAT'S H.M.
STOP SHOVIN'!
I GOT HERE FIRST!
HEY! HOW'S YOUR INSURANCE?
LISSEN, DOC, I GOT THE GREATEST OIL STOCK ON THE MARKET.
SEE—IT'S MY INVENTION FOR MAKING GASOLINE OUT OF DISH WATER.
ONE AT A TIME, BOYS—PLEASE PLEASE
TO HECK WITH THESE PHONIES, PAL. I HAVE THE BARGAIN OF THE CENTURY.


THE TOPSY TURVY NIGHT CLUB. $500 A WEEK CLEAR PROFIT—IT'S A GOLD MINE!
HUM! NOT A BAD BUSINESS. YA DON'T HAFTA GET UP EARLY TO GO TO WORK, DO YA?
TOPSY TURVY
THAT'S THE IDEA PAL. NO WORK. NO WORRIES. EASY MONEY. I WOULDN'T LET IT GO, ONLY MY POOR, DEAR MOTHER IS ILL—I GOTTA RAISE SOME QUICK CASH.
THE BARGAIN OF THE CENTURY, MISTER. A SWELL NIGHT CLUB ONLY 3 MILES FROM TOWN PAYS A PROFIT OF $2,000 A MONTH. BUT BECAUSE I NEED THE CASH, I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT FOR ONLY $1,000 A MONTH.
SOUNDS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE. I, ER, I'LL THINK IT OVER.

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

I' BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR. DID I UNDERSTAND THAT THE TOPSY TURVY CAN BE LEASED FOR ONLY $1,000 A MONTH?
THAT'S RIGHT, MISTER PAYABLE 6 MONTH IN ADVANCE.
?
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT A BARGAIN! HERE, I'LL MAKE OUT A CHECK.
WHY, SURE, SINCE MR. TUBBS DOESN'T SEEM INTERESTED.
HEY! WHO SAYS I'M NOT INTERESTED! NOBODY AST AT BOZO TO BUTT IN!
I GOT TH' CASH RIGHT IN MY POCKET.
VERY WELL, MR. TUBBS. JUST SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE.
NICE WORK, CHARLIE. HAW, HAW, HAW. YOU SURE PUT THAT DEAL OVER!
AIN'T IT WONDERFUL, GOZY? WASH HAS GONE INTO BUSINESS.
ATTABOY, TUBBSY! WHAT KIND OF BUSINESS?
I LEASED THE TOPSY TURVY NIGHT CLUB FROM MR. SLAUGHTER
MR. SLAUGHTER, J. FRANCIS SLAUGHTER.
FROM WHO?
OH, YOU IDIOT! YOU IMBECILE! FRANKIE SLAUGHTER'S A GANGSTER, A RACKETEER — HE'S THE WORST SCOUNDREL IN THE STATE. WHY DIDN'T YOU CONSULT SOMEBODY?
BUT — BUT I'M SURE EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT, GOZY. I GOTTA LEASE, AN' THERE WAS A LAWYER THERE 'N'EVERYTHING.
HIS OWN LAWYER, YOU SAP! FRANKIE SLAUGHTER NEVER GAVE A SUCKER AN EVEN BREAK IN HIS LIFE. YOU'VE BEEN STUNG!
?
?
I'M GUNNA REDECORATE IT HONEY, AN' HIRE SOME SWELL ENTERTAINERS AN' BIG NAME BANDS. OBOY JUST WAIT'LL YOU SEE ALL I'M GUNNA DO!
OH, DARLING HOW GRAND!
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, DADDY? WASH HAS LEASED THE TOPSY TURVY CLUB.
THAT ROWDY DUMP?
JUST YOU WAIT! HE'S GOING TO MAKE MONEY! HE'S GOING TO BE A BIG SUCCESS!
WELL WELL WELL! I SEE YOU'VE GONE INTO BUSINESS
EASY!
MR. G. WASHINGTON TUBBS OF THE TOPSY TURVY NIGHT CLUB IS BUSY MAKING BIG PLANS FOR THE FUTURE, WHEN ----

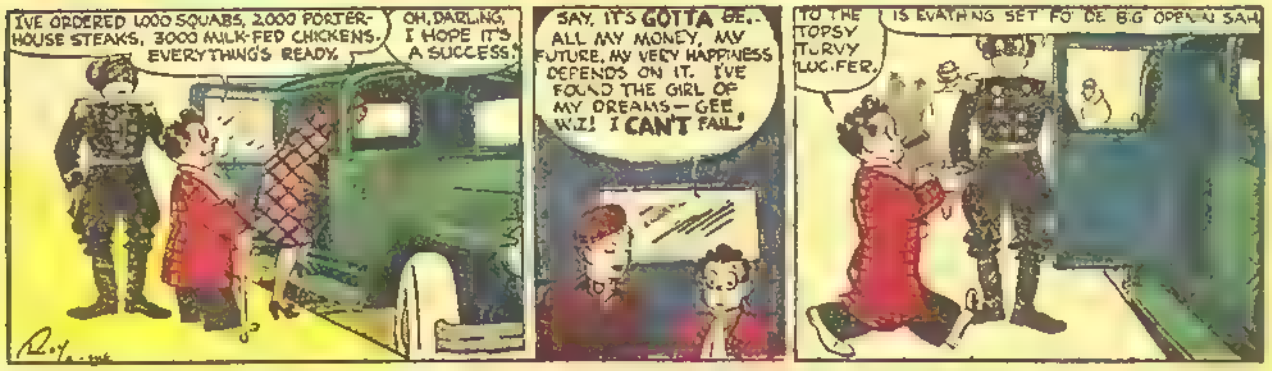
WASH TUBBS

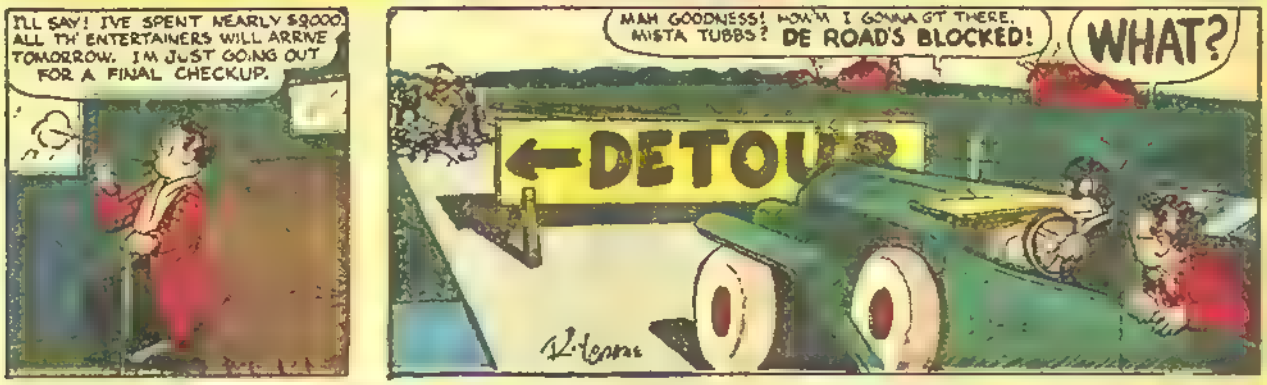
BY ROY CRANE

HAPPY DAY! WHEN DID YOU BLOW IN?
JUST NOW ON A FREIGHT. NICE PLACE YOU HAVE SON.
BUT YOU'RE IN RAGS! YOU LOOK DEAD BROKE! AND ONLY A MONTH AGO YOU WERE ON TOPPA TH' WORLD.
OH, WELL! A LOT'S HAPPENED SINCE I SAW YOU LAST. LOAN ME A COUPLE O BUCKS — I NEED THREE MEALS AND A BATH.
BUT HOW'D YOU LOSE YOUR MONEY? WHERE YA BIN EASY? WOT TH' HECK HAPPENED?
THERE YOU GO, GETTING CURIOUS AGAIN.
WELL, GEE WIZ! WHO WOULDN'T BE CURIOUS? A MONTH AGO YOU DISAPPEARED VERY MYSTERIOUSLY. YOU HAD SEVERAL THOUSAND BUCKS. AN' NOW YOU SHOW UP, DEAD BROKE, WITHOUT AN EXPLANATION
AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE, PODNER, IT'S A PERSONAL MATTER WHICH I PREFER NOT TO DISCUSS.
HELLO, HONEY!
HI, SUGAR.
WELL WELL WELL! WHO'S THE CLASSY DOLL CALLING YOU HONEY?
IT'S A PERSONAL MATTER, SIR, WHICH I PREFER NOT TO DISCUSS!
FLYING PRETTY HIGH, AREN'T YOU, PODNER? A SWEETIE, A NIGHT CLUB, AND, LOOK HERE — A FANCY CAR WITH A CHAUFFEUR!
YOU KEEP OUTA MY AFFAIRS!
YOU RAN OUT ON ME, AN' YOU KIN STAY OUT! FROM NOW ON I'M A MAN WHO PADDLES HIS OWN CANOE. I'M A LONE WOLF, SEE, AN' WHEN I HOWL, I HOWL ALONE!
LISTEN, YOU DUMPY, POODLE-FACED DOODLE-BUG! DO YOU MEAN THAT YOU WON'T GIVE ME A JOB, EVEN WHEN I'M DOWN AND OUT?
EGGZACKLY!
COPR. 1936 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG.
HOLY SMOKE! I ALMOST FORGOT! IT'S FOUR O'CLOCK! LISSEN, PAL, KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS WILL YA? I GOTTA DATE! I'M LATE!
OKAY, LONE WOLF. I'LL BE THE ASSISTANT MANAGER.
WATCH FOR THE GRAND RE-OPENING OF THE TOPSY TURVY CLUB!
PAUL GOODMAN'S BAND
CHORUS OF TWENTY
G WASHINGTON TUBBS
IT'S GUANA BE THE BIGGEST THING THIS TOWN EVER SAW!
THERE'S NOTHING CHEAP ABOUT ME. I GOT TH' BEST OF EVERYTHING TH' FINEST LINENS, SILVER, ENTERTAINERS, AN' MUSIC IN TH' ENTIRE COUNTRY!

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE


I'VE ORDERED 1000 SQUABS, 2000 PORTER-HOUSE STEAKS, 3000 MILK-FED CHICKENS. EVERYTHING'S READY.
OH, DARLING, I HOPE IT'S A SUCCESS!
SAY, IT'S GOTTA BE.. ALL MY MONEY, MY FUTURE, MY VERY HAPPINESS DEPENDS ON IT. I'VE FOUND THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS—GEE WIZ! I CAN'T FAIL!
TO THE TOPSY TURVY LUCIFER.
IS EVATHING SET FO' DE B.G OPEN SAH


I'LL SAY! I'VE SPENT NEARLY $2000. ALL TH' ENTERTAINERS WILL ARRIVE TOMORROW. I'M JUST GOING OUT FOR A FINAL CHECKUP.
MAH GOODNESS! HOW'M I GONNA GT THERE, MISTA TUBBS?
DE ROAD'S BLOCKED!
WHAT?
←DETOU

HEY! LOOKA HERE! WOTSA BIG IDEA?
WE'RE RE-PAVING NUMBER TWO, THAT'S WHAT. YOU'LL HAFTA DETOUR.
BUT, HOLY SMOKE! HEY, GEE WIZ! I'M ABOUT TO RE-OPEN TH' TOPSY TURVY CLUB. YOU'RE BLOCKIN' TH HIGHWAY!
I'M ONLY THE CONTRACTOR, MISTER I'M CARRYING OUT ORDERS.

BUT I HAVE A SIX MONTH'S LEASE. I'VE SPENT THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS! I'LL BE BANKRUPTED!!
TOUR
HAVE YOU AN APPOINTMENT?
TO HECK W.TH AN APPOINTMENT!
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS
HEY! LISSEN HERE: I'M ABOUT TO RE-OPEN TH TOPSY TURVY CLUB. THERE'S ONLY ONE ROAD LEADIN' TO IT, AN' YOU'RE RE-PAVIN' IT!
YES?

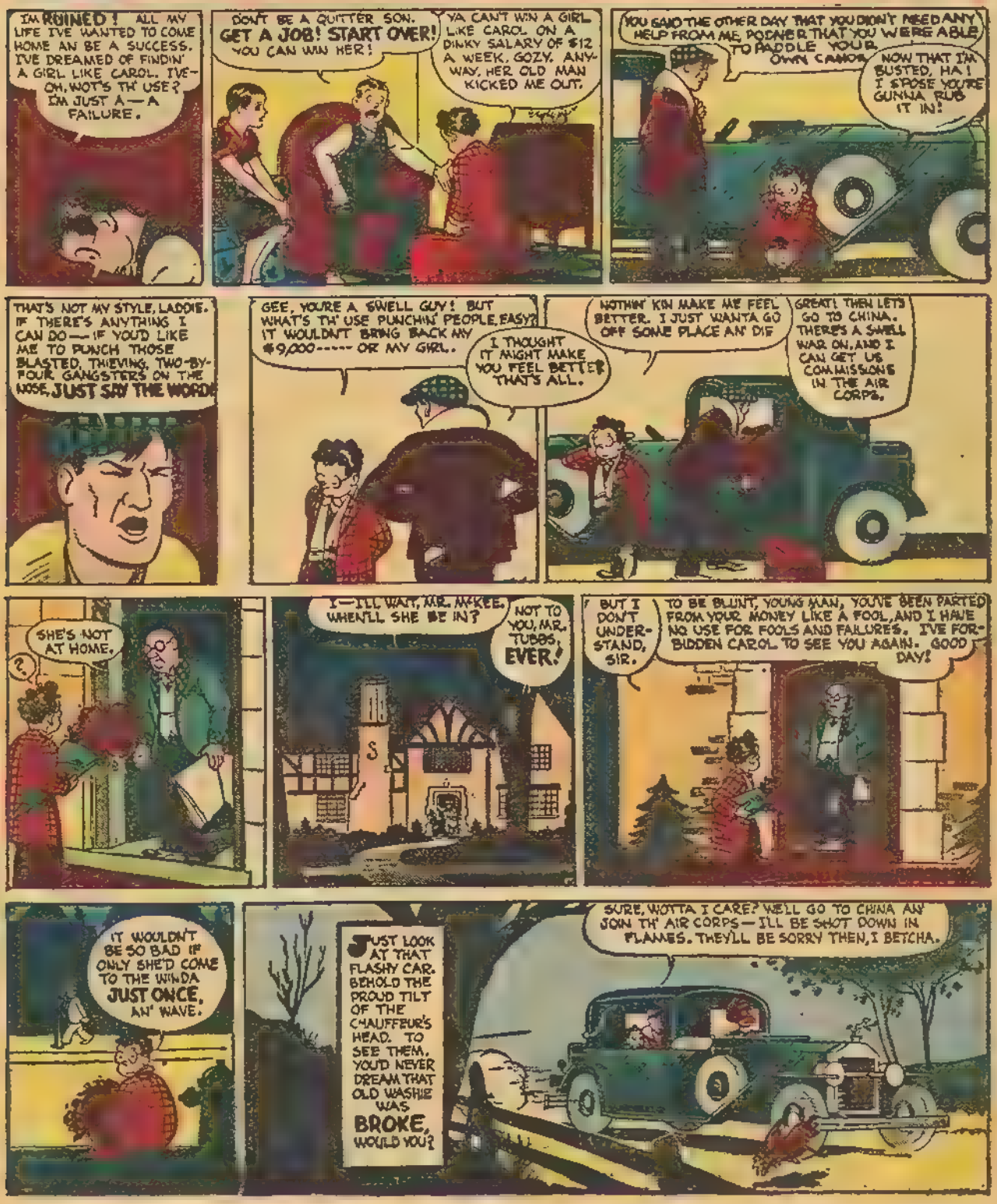
WASH TUBBS

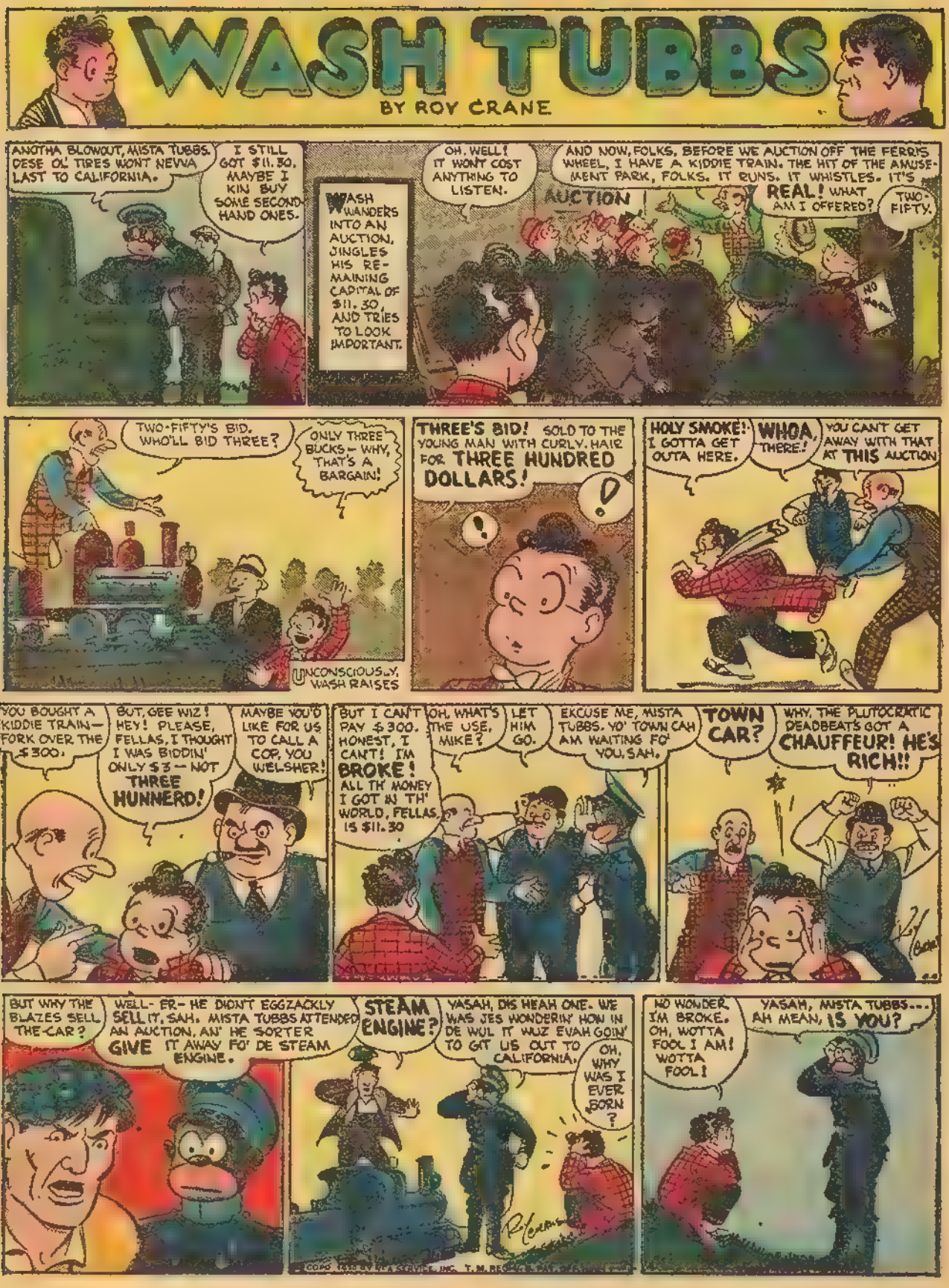
BY ROY CRANE

BUT YOU CAN'T DO IT! I'VE SPENT THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS! I'LL BE RUINED! TH CUSTOMERS CAN'T GET THERE WITHOUT A ROAD!
ER- PERHAPS WE CAN LEAVE A SPACE ALONG THE SIDE MEBBY.
BUT IT WILL BE EXCEEDINGLY ROUGH AND MUDDY.
YOU CROOK! YOU SWINDLER! YOU DID THIS ON PURPOSE!
LISSEN, YOU! BE CAREFUL WHO YOU CALLS A CROOK, SEE?
PASTE HIM A COUPLE, FRANKIE.
YOU KNEW THEY WERE GUNNA RE-PAVE TH ROAD PAST TH TOPSY TURVY CLUB! I DEMAND MY MONEY BACK!
OH YEAH?
LISSEN, KID, JUST SUPPOSIN' I DID HAPPEN TO KNOW THEY WERE CLOSIN' THAT ROAD, SEE? YOU SIGNED A BONA FIDE LEASE. I GOT THE MONEY. WOTTA YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT?
TAKE A HINT, YOU CRY-BABY! SCRAM!
OR MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO GET TOUGH EH?
?
!
JUST WHEN A FELLA FALLS IN LOVE, AN' TH WHOLE WORLD SEEMS BRIGHT, CHEERFUL AN FILLED WITH SONG— BLOOEY! SUMPIN' HAPPENS!
INDEFINITELY POSTPONED
I'M SO DERN BLUE, I—I COULD BUST OUT AN' CRY!
MEANWHILE...
HAW HAW HAW! THERE'S STILL ONE BORN EVERY MINUTE.
TUBBS KALVED HIS MONEY BACK. THAT'S RICH!
FRANKIE, YOU'RE A CHAMP.
I AIN'T LOSING MONEY ON A NIGHT CLUB JUST BECAUSE A ROAD'S BEING RE PAVED, SEE? SO I HOOK A SUCKER ON A $6,000 LEASE. HE'LL GO BROKE AND AFTER THE ROADS FINISHED WE TAKE OVER THE CLUB AGAIN. THAT'S WHAT I CALL SLICK.
BUT IT'S HORRID TO LEAVE DADDY JUST WHEN WASH HAS LOST HIS MONEY. POOR KID! HE —
NOT ANOTHER WORD, CAROL. YOU'RE GOING TO VISIT YOUR AUNT AND FORGET THIS SILLY INFATUATION.
HA! WHAT'D I TELL YOU? I KNEW FRANKIE SLAUGHTER'D GYP YOU!
PLEASE GOD, WASH FEELS PERFECTLY TERRIBLE ABOUT IT
I DO.

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

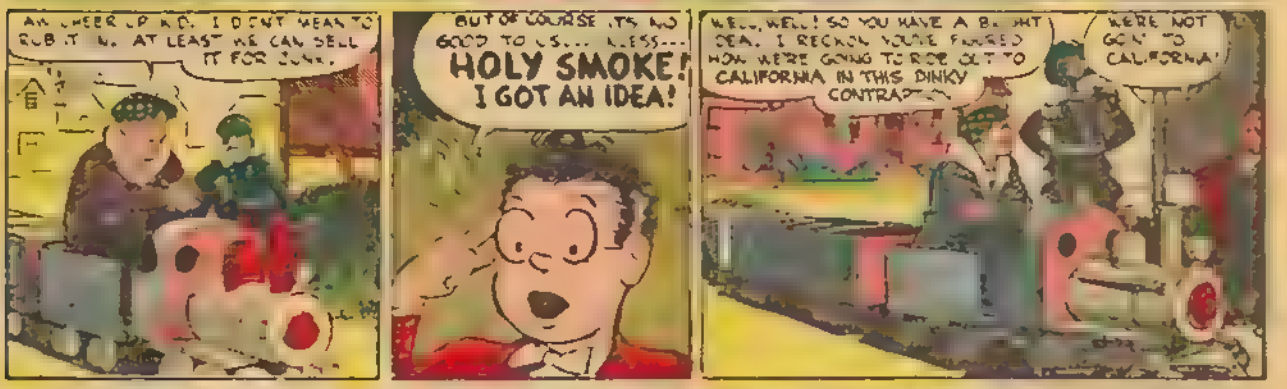

I'M RUINED! ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED TO COME HOME AN BE A SUCCESS. I'VE DREAMED OF FINDIN' A GIRL LIKE CAROL. I'VE— OH, WOT'S TH' USE? I'M JUST A— A FAILURE.
DON'T BE A QUITTER SON. GET A JOB! START OVER! YOU CAN WIN HER!
YA CAN'T WIN A GIRL LIKE CAROL ON A DINKY SALARY OF $12 A WEEK, GOZY. ANYWAY, HER OLD MAN KICKED ME OUT.
YOU SAID THE OTHER DAY THAT YOU DIDN'T NEED ANY HELP FROM ME, PODNER, THAT YOU WERE ABLE TO PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE.
NOW THAT I'M BUSTED, HA! I S'POSE YOU'RE GUNNA RUB IT IN!
THAT'S NOT MY STYLE, LADDIE. IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO— IF YOU'D LIKE ME TO PUNCH THOSE BLASTED, THIEVING, TWO-BY-FOUR GANGSTERS ON THE NOSE, JUST SAY THE WORD!
GEE, YOU'RE A SWELL GUY! BUT WHAT'S TH' USE PUNCHIN' PEOPLE, EASY? IT WOULDN'T BRING BACK MY $9,000----- OR MY GIRL..
I THOUGHT IT MIGHT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER? THAT'S ALL.
NOTHIN' KIN MAKE ME FEEL BETTER. I JUST WANTA GO OFF SOME PLACE AN' DIE
GREAT! THEN LET'S GO TO CHINA. THERE'S A SWELL WAR ON, AND I CAN GET US COMMISSIONS IN THE AIR CORPS.
SHE'S NOT AT HOME.
?
I—I'LL WAIT, MR. McKEE. WHEN'LL SHE BE IN?
NOT TO YOU, MR. TUBBS, EVER!
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIR.
TO BE BLUNT, YOUNG MAN, YOU'VE BEEN PARTED FROM YOUR MONEY LIKE A FOOL, AND I HAVE NO USE FOR FOOLS AND FAILURES. I'VE FORBIDDEN CAROL TO SEE YOU AGAIN. GOOD DAY!
IT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD IF ONLY SHE'D COME TO THE WINDA JUST ONCE, AN' WAVE.
JUST LOOK AT THAT FLASHY CAR. BEHOLD THE PROUD TILT OF THE CHAUFFEUR'S HEAD. TO SEE THEM, YOU'D NEVER DREAM THAT OLD WASHIE WAS BROKE, WOULD YOU?
SURE, WOTTA I CARE? WE'LL GO TO CHINA AN' JOIN TH' AIR CORPS— I'LL BE SHOT DOWN IN FLAMES. THEY'LL BE SORRY THEN, I BETCHA.

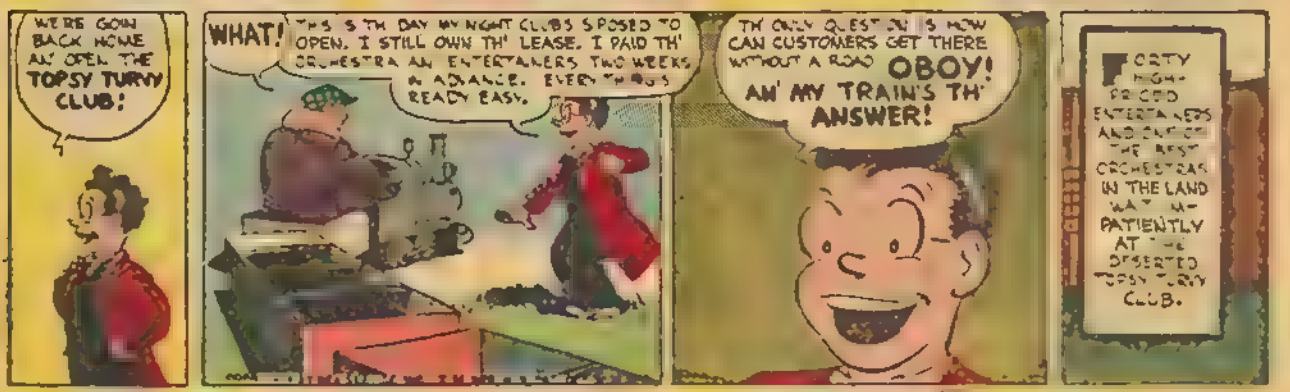

WASH TUBBS
BY ROY CRANE
ANOTHA BLOWOUT, MISTA TUBBS. DESE OL' TIRES WONT NEVVA LAST TO CALIFORNIA.
I STILL GOT $11.30. MAYBE I KIN BUY SOME SECOND HAND ONES.
WASH WANDERS INTO AN AUCTION, JINGLES HIS REMAINING CAPITAL OF $11.30, AND TRIES TO LOOK IMPORTANT.
OH, WELL! IT WONT COST ANYTHING TO LISTEN.
AUCTION
AND NOW, FOLKS, BEFORE WE AUCTION OFF THE FERRIS WHEEL, I HAVE A KIDDIE TRAIN. THE HIT OF THE AMUSEMENT PARK, FOLKS. IT RUNS. IT WHISTLES. IT'S REAL! WHAT AM I OFFERED?
TWO-FIFTY.
TWO-FIFTY'S BID. WHO'LL BID THREE?
ONLY THREE BUCKS — WHY, THAT'S A BARGAIN!
UNCONSCIOUSLY, WASH RAISES
THREE'S BID! SOLD TO THE YOUNG MAN WITH CURLY HAIR FOR THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
!
!
HOLY SMOKE! I GOTTA GET OUTA HERE.
WHOA, THERE!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT AT THIS AUCTION
YOU BOUGHT A KIDDIE TRAIN — FORK OVER THE $300.
BUT, GEE WIZ! HEY! PLEASE, FELLAS, I THOUGHT I WAS BIDDIN' ONLY $3 — NOT THREE HUNNERD!
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE FOR US TO CALL A COP, YOU WELSHER!
BUT I CAN'T PAY $300. HONEST, I CAN'T! I'M BROKE! ALL TH' MONEY I GOT IN TH' WORLD, FELLAS, IS $11.30
OH, WHAT'S THE USE, MIKE?
LET HIM GO.
EXCUSE ME, MISTA TUBBS. YO' TOWN CAH AM WAITING FO' YOU, SAH.
TOWN CAR?
WHY, THE PLUTOCRATIC DEADBEAT'S GOT A CHAUFFEUR! HE'S RICH!!
BUT WHY THE BLAZES SELL THE CAR?
WELL- ER- HE DIDN'T EGGZACKLY SELL IT, SAH. MISTA TUBBS ATTENDED AN AUCTION, AN' HE SORTER GIVE IT AWAY FO' DE STEAM ENGINE.
STEAM ENGINE?
YASAH, DIS HEAH ONE. WE WAS JES WONDERIN' HOW IN DE WUL IT WUZ EVAH GOIN' TO GIT US OUT TO CALIFORNIA.
OH, WHY WAS I EVER BORN?
NO WONDER I'M BROKE. OH, WOTTA FOOL I AM! WOTTA FOOL!
YASAH, MISTA TUBBS... AH MEAN, IS YOU?

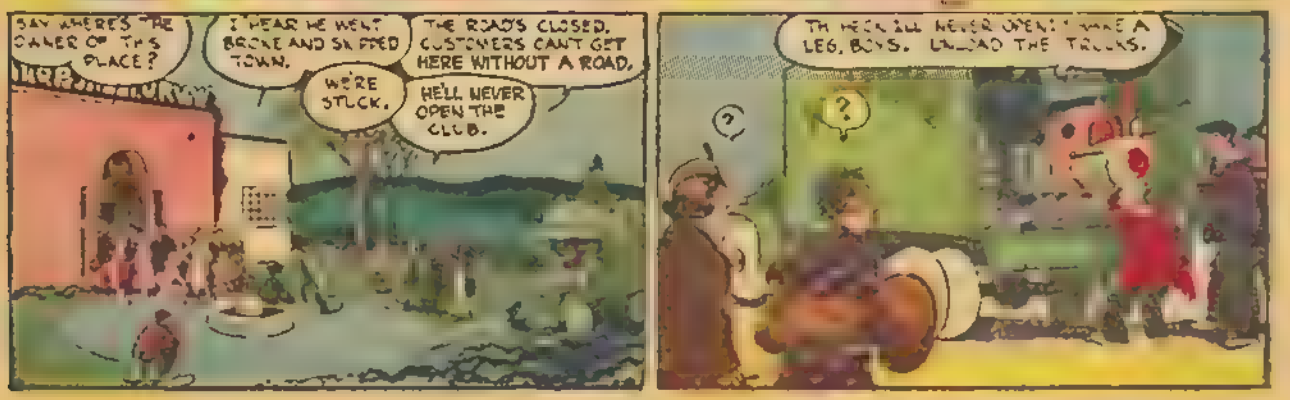
WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

YOU'VE GOTTA TELL EASY, LUCIFER. I—I HAVEN'T THE HEART.
WHY? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
WASH TUBBS HAS DISPOSE OF DE CAR SAH AN HE IS W OUT.
E. EVRYTHG THAT HE FOLKS BACK HOME SAID ABOUT ME S TRUE. I'M A MORON. I'M A FOOL! I WISH ID NEVER BIN BORN.
WHAT THE BLAZING BLUE BLAZES EVER POSSESSED YOU TO TRADE A SWELL CAR FOR THIS TIZZY OLE O JUNK? HAVE YOU GONE STARK RAVING MAD?
PLEASE EASY HAVE A HEART.


AW CHEER UP KID. I DON'T MEAN TO RUB IT IN. AT LEAST WE CAN SELL IT FOR JUNK.
BUT OF COURSE ITS NO GOOD TO US... UNLESS...
HOLY SMOKE! I GOT AN IDEA!
WELL, WELL! SO YOU HAVE A BRIGHT IDEA. I RECKON YOU'VE FIGURED HOW WE'RE GOING TO RIDE OUT TO CALIFORNIA IN THIS DINKY CONTRAP—
WE'RE NOT GOIN' TO CALIFORNIA!

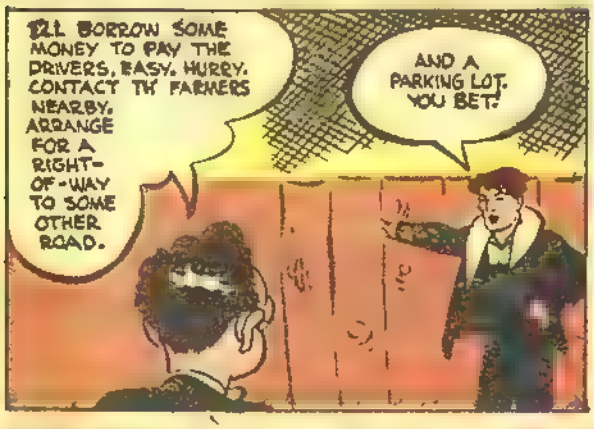

WE'RE GOIN BACK HOME AN' OPEN THE TOPSY TURVY CLUB!
WHAT! THIS S TH DAY MY NIGHT CLUBS SPOSED TO OPEN. I STILL OWN TH' LEASE. I PAID TH' ORCHESTRA AN ENTERTAINERS TWO WEEKS IN ADVANCE. EVERYTHGS READY EASY.
TH ONLY QUESTION IS HOW CAN CUSTOMERS GET THERE WITHOUT A ROAD
OBOY! AN' MY TRAIN'S TH' ANSWER!
FORTY HIGH-PRICED ENTERTAINERS AND ONE OF THE BEST ORCHESTRAS IN THE LAND WAIT IMPATIENTLY AT THE DESERTED TOPSY TURVY CLUB.

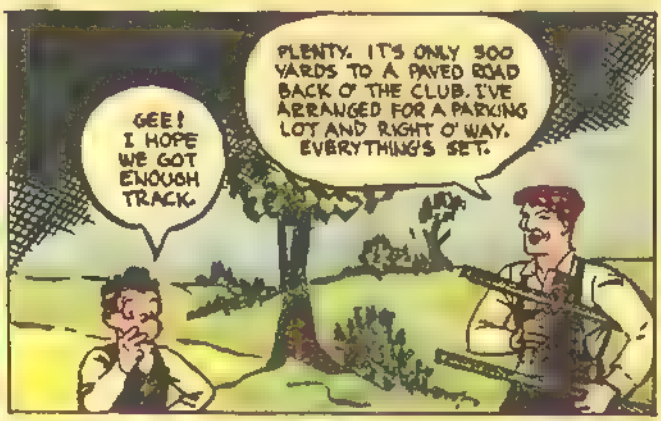

SAY WHERE'S THE OWNER OF THIS PLACE?
I HEAR HE WENT BROKE AND SKIPPED TOWN.
THE ROAD'S CLOSED. CUSTOMERS CAN'T GET HERE WITHOUT A ROAD.
WE'RE STUCK.
HE'LL NEVER OPEN THE CLUB.
TH HECK I'LL NEVER OPEN! I MAKE A LEG, BOYS. UNLOAD THE TRUCKS.
?
?

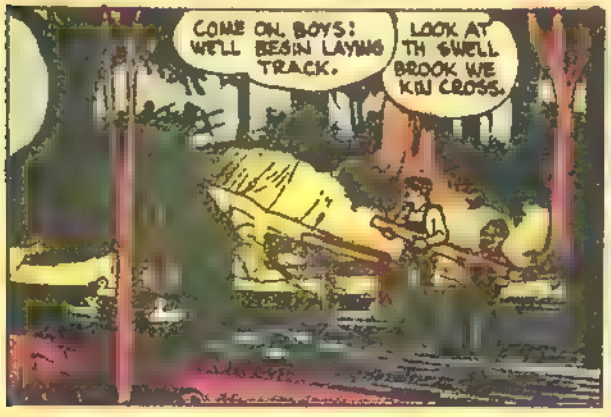
WASH TUBBS

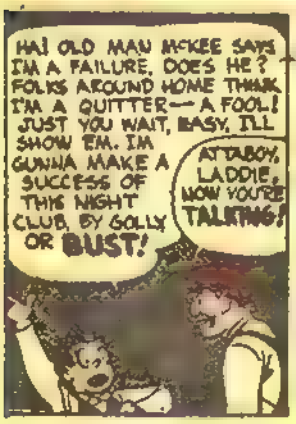
BY ROY CRANE

WASH'S AMBITION TO SUCCEED AS THE NEW OWNER OF THE TOPSY-TURVY NIGHT CLUB, RECEIVES A SET BACK WHEN THE HIGHWAY IN FRONT OF THE CLUB IS TORN UP. BUT HE BUYS A MINIATURE RAILROAD TO TAKE CARE OF THAT SITUATION. EASY RETURNS TO THE SCENE TO FIND WASH UP TO HIS NECK IN LOVE AND TROUBLE.


I'LL BORROW SOME MONEY TO PAY THE DRIVERS, EASY. HURRY. CONTACT TH' FARMERS NEARBY. ARRANGE FOR A RIGHT-OF-WAY TO SOME OTHER ROAD.
AND A PARKING LOT. YOU BET!

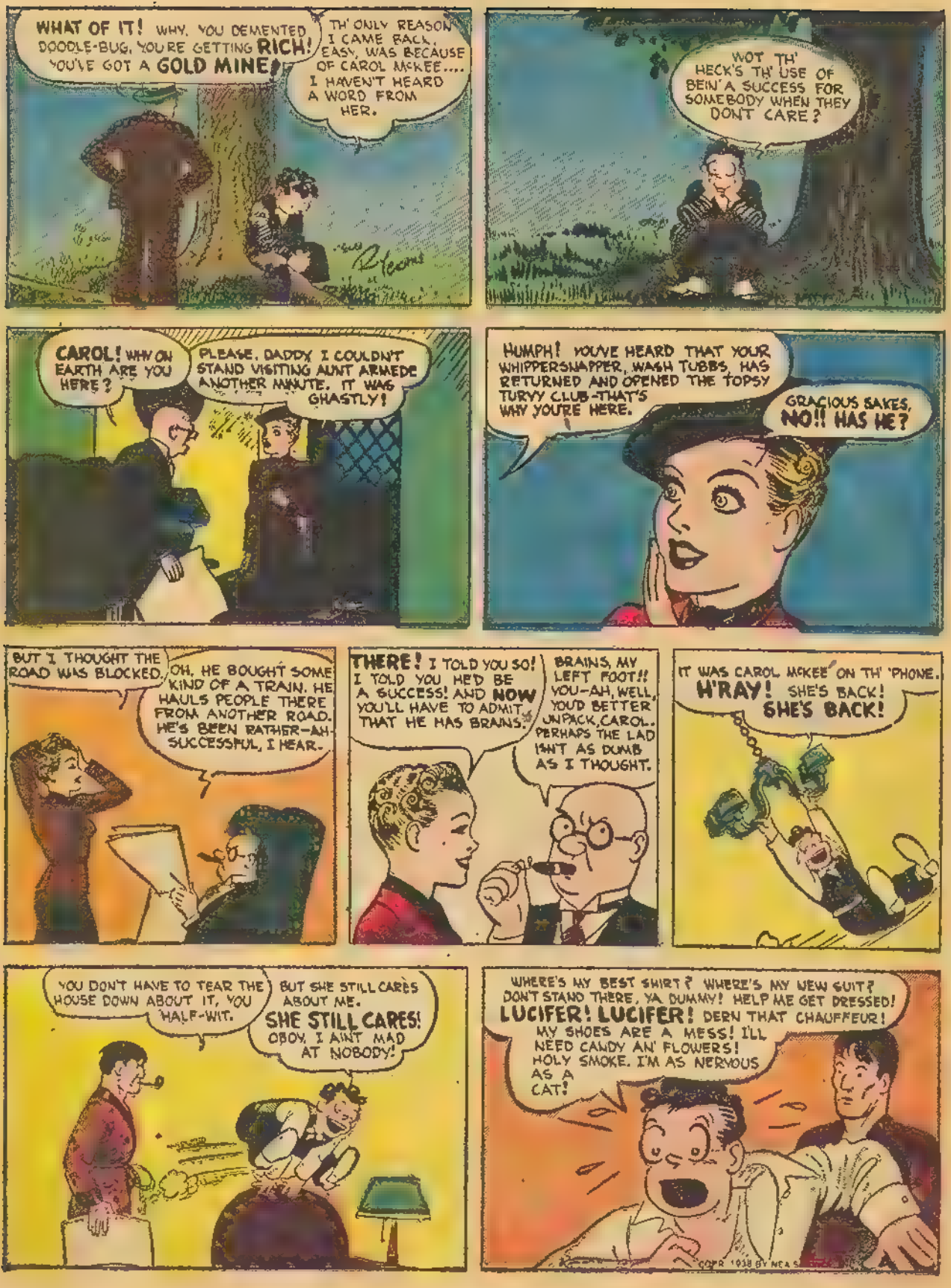

GEE! I HOPE WE GOT ENOUGH TRACK.
PLENTY. IT'S ONLY 300 YARDS TO A PAVED ROAD BACK O' THE CLUB. I'VE ARRANGED FOR A PARKING LOT AND RIGHT O' WAY. EVERYTHING'S SET.




HA! OLD MAN McKEE SAYS I'M A FAILURE, DOES HE? FOLKS AROUND HOME THINK I'M A QUITTER—A FOOL! JUST YOU WAIT, EASY, I'LL SHOW 'EM. I'M GUNNA MAKE A SUCCESS OF THIS NIGHT CLUB, BY GOLLY OR BUST!
ATTABOY, LADDIE. NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

HA! I'LL SHOW PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN IF I'M A DUMMY OR NOT!
HOT MUSIC
CHORUS OF TWENTY
TOPSY TURVY THE POSITIVELY WILL OPEN TONIGHT!!
FREE TRAIN RIDES!
HOT DOG. LOOK AT THEM BEAUTIES!
SAY, I THOUGHT WASH WAS BROKE.
OBOY!
WHEE!

NO DERN GANGSTERS ARE GUNNA GYP ME! NO DETOUR SIGN IS GUNNA PUT ME OUTA BUSINESS. HERE, LUCIFER, YOU'RE THE ENGINEER——A FREE TRAIN RIDE TO EACH AND EVERY CUSTOMER.
YASSA, MISTA TUBBS. YAS SUH! OH MAN, JES LISSEN TO DAT WHISTLE!
MUSIC BY PAUL GOODMAN'S HOT-CHA SWING BAND.
FORTY ENTERTAINERS!
INCLUDING A BEVY OF FAST STEPPING BEAUTIES.
BUT BEST OF ALL IS THE FREE TRAIN RIDE TO AND FROM THE CLUB IN WASH'S KIDDIE TRAIN.
THIS IS TOO CUTE FOR WORDS
WHEE!
THE GALA, UNEXPECTED OPENING OF THE TOPSY TURVY CLUB IS A HUGE SUCCESS.
THE SECOND NIGHT IS EVEN A BIGGER SUCCESS THAN THE FIRST.
THANKS LARGELY TO WASH'S TRAIN, THE TOPSY TURVY CLUB IS CROWDED TO CAPACITY.
THE KID DESERVES A LOT O' CREDIT, EH, GOZY?
YOU BET HE DOES.
IT'S WONDERFUL, WASHIE OH, I DO HOPE YOU'LL MAKE MONEY!
THANKS, ROXIE.
AN' SPEAKIN' OF MONEY, HERE'S TH' HUNNERD BUCKS I BORROWED FROM GOZY IN ORDER TO OPEN.
SAINTS ABOVE! HAVE YOU CLEANED UP $100 ALREADY?
SURE. AN' BY TH' WAY, EASY, MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE TIME TO RUN DOWN TO THAT AMUSEMENT PARK IN TH' MORN'N' AN' BUY MY CAR BACK. HERE'S $350.
DEY'S ABOUT TO WUK ME TO DEATH, MISTA TUBBS. OH, MAN, HOW DEM FOLKS LOVES TO RIDE DIS LIL TRAIN!
YOU'RE SITTING PRETTY, OLD TOP. LOOK, I BOUGHT YOUR CAR BACK. THE CASH REGISTER'S STILL FULL O' BEAUTIFUL BILLS, AND TONIGHT LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER SELLOUT.
WOT OF IT?


WHAT OF IT! WHY, YOU DEMENTED DOODLE-BUG, YOU'RE GETTING RICH! YOU'VE GOT A GOLD MINE!
TH' ONLY REASON I CAME BACK, EASY, WAS BECAUSE OF CAROL McKEE.... I HAVEN'T HEARD A WORD FROM HER.
WOT TH' HECK'S TH' USE OF BEIN' A SUCCESS FOR SOMEBODY WHEN THEY DON'T CARE?
CAROL! WHY ON EARTH ARE YOU HERE?
PLEASE, DADDY, I COULDN'T STAND VISITING AUNT ARMEDE ANOTHER MINUTE. IT WAS GHASTLY!
HUMPH! YOU'VE HEARD THAT YOUR WHIPPERSNAPPER, WASH TUBBS, HAS RETURNED AND OPENED THE TOPSY TURVY CLUB-THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE.
GRACIOUS SAKES, NO!! HAS HE?
BUT I THOUGHT THE ROAD WAS BLOCKED.
OH, HE BOUGHT SOME KIND OF A TRAIN. HE HAULS PEOPLE THERE FROM ANOTHER ROAD. HE'S BEEN RATHER-AH-SUCCESSFUL, I HEAR.
THERE! I TOLD YOU SO! I TOLD YOU HE'D BE A SUCCESS! AND NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT THAT HE HAS BRAINS.
BRAINS, MY LEFT FOOT!! YOU-AH, WELL, YOU'D BETTER UNPACK, CAROL. PERHAPS THE LAD ISN'T AS DUMB AS I THOUGHT.
IT WAS CAROL McKEE ON TH' 'PHONE. H'RAY! SHE'S BACK! SHE'S BACK!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TEAR THE HOUSE DOWN ABOUT IT, YOU HALF-WIT.
BUT SHE STILL CARES ABOUT ME. SHE STILL CARES! OBOY, I AIN'T MAD AT NOBODY!
WHERE'S MY BEST SHIRT? WHERE'S MY NEW SUIT? DON'T STAND THERE, YA DUMMY! HELP ME GET DRESSED! LUCIFER! LUCIFER! DERN THAT CHAUFFEUR! MY SHOES ARE A MESS! I'LL NEED CANDY AN' FLOWERS! HOLY SMOKE, I'M AS NERVOUS AS A CAT!
COPR 1938 BY NEA

TO MISS McKEE'S HOUSE! DON'T BE AFRAID TO STEP ON TH' GAS! HURRY! STEP ON IT! OBOY, WHO DA YOU THINK OWNS THIS OL' WORLD, ANYWAY?
YOU'RE THE MOST WONDERFUL GIRL I EVER MET.
YOU'RE A DEAR, WASH. I THINK IT WAS AWFLY CLEVER THE WAY YOU OUTSMARTED THAT HORRID FRANKIE SLAUGHTER.
T.S SPRING BEAUTIFUL SPRING. THE BIRDIES AND BEASTIES AND WEE WASHIE ARE ALL A-TWITTER.
EVERYTHING I'VE DONE CAROL, HAS BEEN FOR YOU. I JUST COULDN'T FAIL, I'M GUNNA BE EVEN A BIGGER SUCCESS.
I GOT PLANS FOR THE FUTURE, SWEET. BIG PLANS. I'M GUNNA BUY A CUTE LITTLE BUNGALOW WITH GREEN SHUTTERS AN' A ROSE GARDEN.
OH, WASH E! HOW DARLING!
FOR SALE
AND THEN.... WELL, TH' ONLY TROUBLE IS THAT YOUR PAPA DOESN'T LIKE ME.
DON'T WORRY, HON. HE JUST DOESN'T REALIZE WHAT A BIG MAN YOU ARE.
WHEE! I GOTTA FOUR-LEAF CLOVER FOR MY PILLOW, AN' A RAINBOW FOR MY BED.
SITTING PRETTY!
THEN, ONE MERRY EVENING:
EXCUSE ME, BOSS. THERE'S TROUBLE. FOUR GENTLEMEN INSIST ON GETTING A TABLE.
TELL 'EM THE RESERVATIONS ARE TAKEN, TWIGNER.
WE DID, SIR, BUT THEY GOT VERY UGLY, SIR.
THEN THROW 'EM OUT. WHO DO THEY THINKS RUNNIN' THIS CLUB?
TRYING TO GET TOUGH, EH?
CLEAR OUT, YOU PUNKS. WE'RE TAKIN' DIS TABLE.
FRANKIE SLAUGHTER!
YEAH, ME AND SOME OF THE BOYS DROPPED IN TO SEE HOW BUSINESS IS.
COPR. 1938 STAR SERVICE, INC.
THE NERVE OF THOSE MEN, SEIZING OUR TABLE!
SUCH INSOLENCE!
HOLD MY COAT, SISTER, AND I'LL----
NO, NO! FOR PETE'S SAKE, EASY. DON'T START ANY TROUBLE!

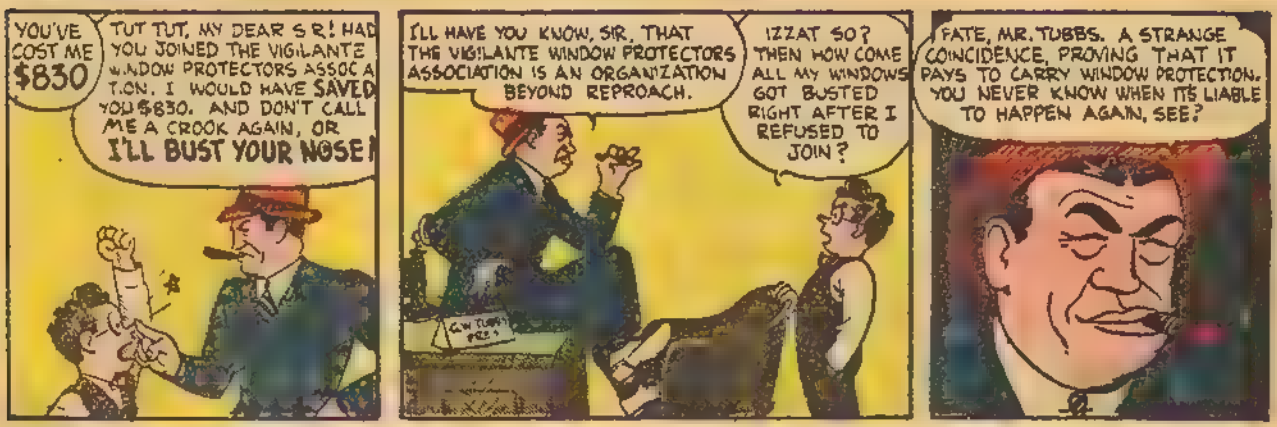
THOSE GUYS ARE GANGSTERS! THEY PROBABLY GOT GUNS. PLEASE, FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE, LEMME HANDLE THIS DIPLOMATICALLY!
WELL, MR. SLAUGHTER—
SIT DOWN, KID, AND ORDER UP A LOAD OF FREE GRUB.
NOT BAD.
THANKS, PAL.
AND NOW WE'LL GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. THE OTHER DAY YOU WANTED TO CANCEL YOUR LEASE ON THE TOPSY TURVY AND GET YOUR MONEY BACK---- HERE IT IS, $6,000.
!
I'LL BE BIG-HEARTED. HERE'S YOUR ORIGINAL $6,000 PLUS AN EXTRA TWO GRAND FOR YOUR TRAIN, DISHES AND INCIDENTALS. WODDA YA SAY, PAL?
BUT THIS PLACE IS A GOLD MINE. I KIN CLEAR THAT MUCH MONEY IN NO TIME.
TAKE IT, OR LEAVE IT, STUPID! WE AIN'T THE U.S. MINT.
MAYBE YOU DON'T CATCH ON, SONNY. WE GOT A MONOPOLY ON THE NIGHT CLUB RACKET IN THIS TOWN, AND YOU'RE RUINING OUR BUSINESS!
EVERY TIME THINGS BEGIN TO LOOK ROSY, BLOOEY! SUMPIN ALWAYS HAPPENS.
WHAT ON EARTH WILL YOU DO, DARLING?
SAY, I WOULDN'T LET ANY TWO-BY-FOUR, CHISELER TELL ME WHAT TO DO..
DON'T BE A SAP, SISTER. IF THE COPS CAN'T GET THE BEST OF FRANKIE SLAUGHTER, HOW DO YOU EXPECT WASH TO?
THAT, GUY'S, TOUGH!
I KIN BE TOUGH, TOO— IF I WANTA.
YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE, KID. HE'S A PUBLIC ENEMY— HE'D STOP AT NOTHING.
WHY, HE'S KILLED A COUPLE OF MEN!
DON'T RUN ANY RISK, DARLING, PLEASE!
GEE WIZ, EASY! WOT'LL I DO?
YOU CAN RUN, OR FIGHT. IN EITHER CASE, I'M WITH YOU. BUT IT'S YOUR CLUB, LADDIE, AND YOUR MONEY AT STAKE—THE DECISION ISN'T FOR ME TO MAKE.
FRANKIE SLAUGHTER'S GIVEN ME 12 HOURS TO DECIDE WHETHER I'M TO SELL MY NIGHT CLUB TO HIM AT A LOSS, OR WHETHER I'M TO RISK HAVIN' HIM PUT ME OUTA BUSINESS.
2-2-2
IF I SELL OUT, I'M A CHICKEN-HEARTED SISSY....A COWARD! I'LL BE GIVIN' UP TH' SWEETEST LITTLE GOLD MINE IN THIS TOWN, AN' ALL MY DREAMS—AN' MAYBE MY BEST GIRL. GEE WIZ! I CAN'T DO THAT!

MY GOSH! THIS IS TH' BIGGEST DECISION OF MY LIFE. WOT TH' HECK'S A FELLA GUNNA DO?
WAKE UP, EASY LOOKIT ME. AM I A MOUSE, OR AM I A MAN?
AT THIS HOUR OF THE MORNING, WHO THE BLAZES CARES?
I'M A MAN, 'AT'S WOT I AM! I'M AN AMERICAN CITIZEN. I GOT PRINCIPLES. GEORGE WASHINGTON FOUGHT TO MAKE THIS A LAND OF LIBERTY.
AN' GEORGE WASHINGTON TUBBS IS GUNNA KEEP UP TH FIGHT. YOU HEAR THAT! I'M NOT GUNNA BE RULED BY RACKETEERS!
YOU TELL 'EM, PATRICK HENRY-LET FREEDOM'
WHAT'S THAT?
IT WAS THAT TUBBS KID, FRANKIE. HE SA SUMPN ABOUT RUGHTS LIBERTY BELLS AND FOR YOU TO GO JUMP IN THE LAKE.
GOOD BOY ROONER! I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET THOSE BLASTED RACKETEERS BUFFALO YOU. WELL FIGHT 'EM!
YOU BET WE WILL! I'VE OUTSMARTED 'EM ONCE, AN' I'LL DO IT AGAIN.
THE PROFITS THIS WEEK, BOYS, HAVE DROPPED TO LESS'N A THOUSAND BUCKS.
LISSEN HERE, FRANKIE' IT'S ALL ON ACCOUNTA TH' TOPSY TURVY CLUB!
WE'RE GOIN' TO PUT HIM OUTA BUSINESS, UNNERSTAND! SLICK, YOU'LL BE THE FIRST CALLER. WE'LL USE THE SAME TACTICS THAT WE USED ON BEEZY'S HAMBURGER PALACE AND THOSE OTHER JOINTS. THEY NEVER FA
AT'ABOY FRANKIE!
BEAUTIFUL GROUNDS YOU HAVE MR TUBBS HAVE YOU HAD MUCH TROUBLE FROM HOODLUMS STEALING AND MUTILATING YOUR SHRUBBERY?
OH, NO.
MOST AMAZING. BEING SO FAR OUT OF TOWN, WHY, I'M SURPRISED YOU HAVE A SHRUB LEFT. FRIGHTFUL AMOUNT OF VANDALISM'S BEEN GOING ON, I KNOW.
HAS THERE?
OH, YES INDEED. NOW, I REPRESENT THE PAR MUTUAL LAWN AND SHRUBBERY PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION MR. TUBBS. FOR THE SMALL SUM OF ONLY $5 A WEEK, SIR, WE'LL GUARANTEE YOUR GROUNDS AGAINST VANDALISM.
GEE! 'AT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA!

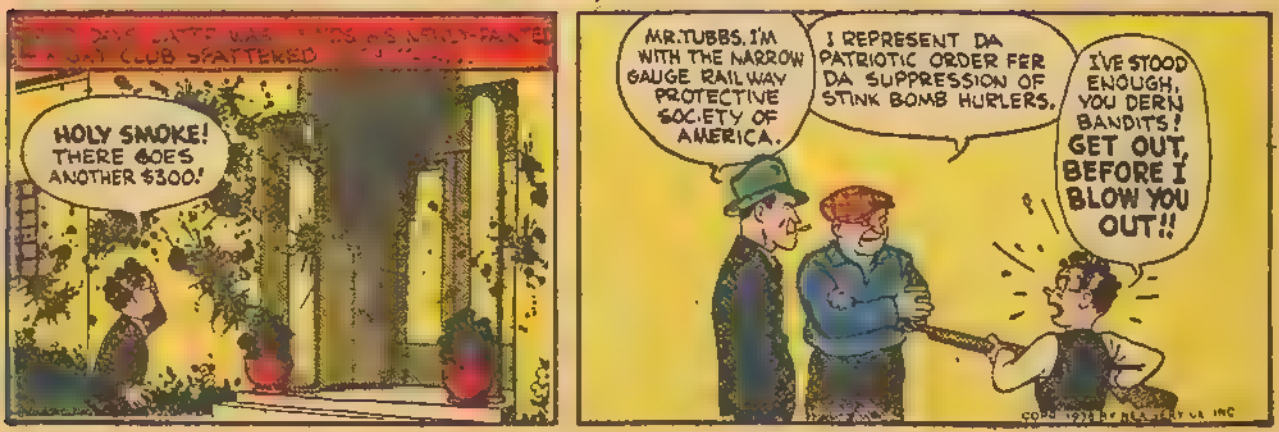
WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

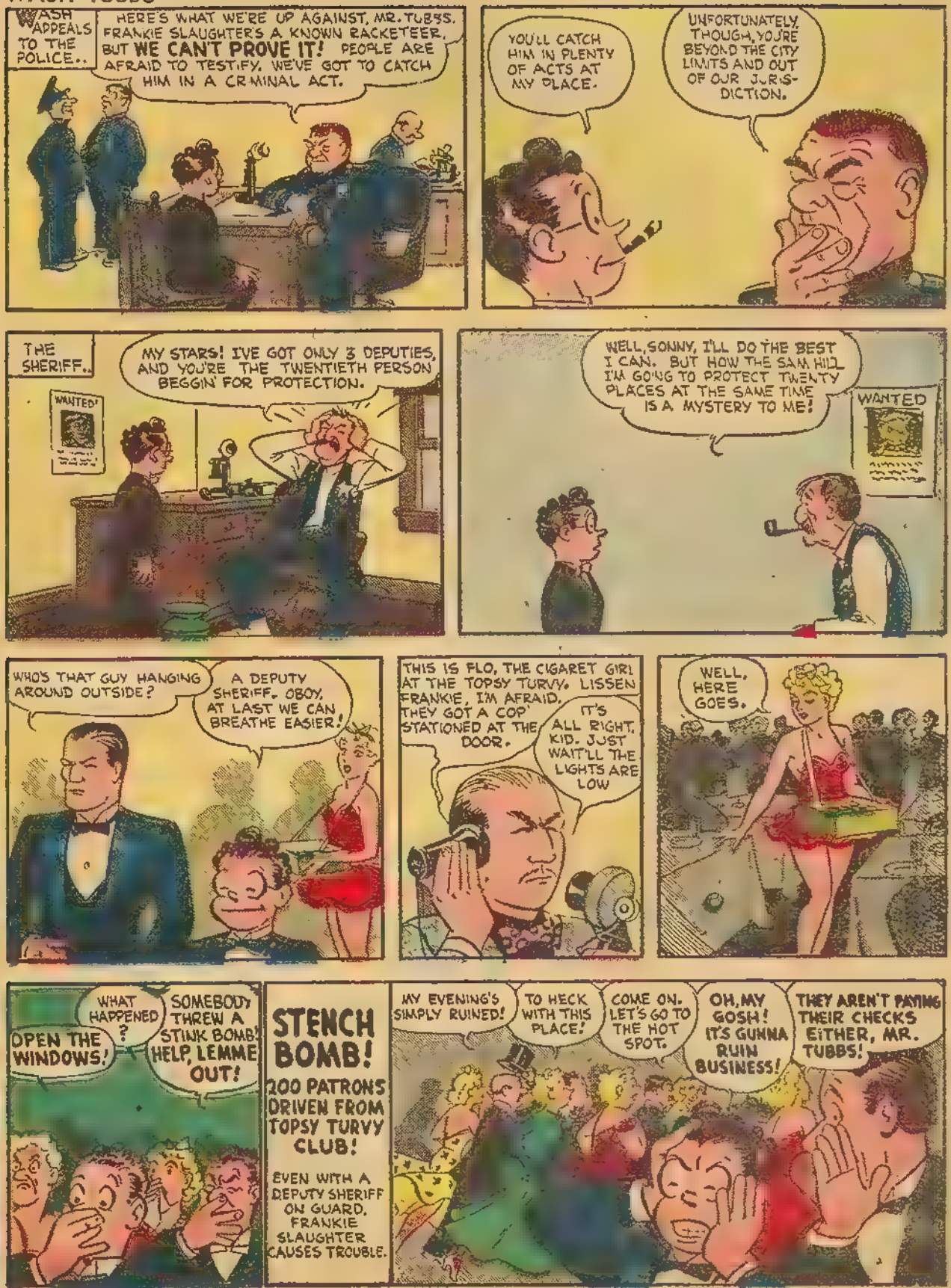
THE TOPSY TURVY NIGHT CLUB OPENS WITH A BANG AND BECOMES A SUCCESS! HOWEVER, FRANKIE SLAUGHTER TRIES TO RUIN WASH BY MAKING HIM PAY PROPERTY PROTECTION INSURANCE, AND EVEN GOING SO FAR AS TO BREAK ALL THE WINDOWS IN WASH'S CLUB.


YOU'VE COST ME $830
TUT TUT, MY DEAR SIR! HAD YOU JOINED THE VIGILANTE WINDOW PROTECTORS ASSOCIATION, I WOULD HAVE SAVED YOU $830. AND DON'T CALL ME A CROOK AGAIN, OR I'LL BUST YOUR NOSE!
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, SIR, THAT THE VIGILANTE WINDOW PROTECTORS ASSOCIATION IS AN ORGANIZATION BEYOND REPROACH.
IZZAT SO? THEN HOW COME ALL MY WINDOWS GOT BUSTED RIGHT AFTER I REFUSED TO JOIN?
FATE, MR. TUBBS. A STRANGE COINCIDENCE, PROVING THAT IT PAYS TO CARRY WINDOW PROTECTION. YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN IT'S LIABLE TO HAPPEN AGAIN, SEE?

I SEE. HERE'S MY $5 YOU CHISELER. GET OUT!
SORRY, OLD TOP. DUE TO THE RECENT TROUBLE YOUR RATE HAS JUMPED TO $10.
WHAT!
HOWEVER, I ALSO REPRESENT THE AMERICAN EAGLE ORDER FOR THE PROTECTION OF NEWLY APPLIED HOUSE PAINT. BY JOINING BOTH SOCIETIES WE'LL MAKE YOU A SPECIAL CLUB RATE OF ONLY $18 A WEEK.
GET OUTA HERE, YOU CHISELER!! I'LL NOT PAY ANOTHER PENNY FOR PROTECTION!
OKAY, PAL. SUIT YOURSELF.

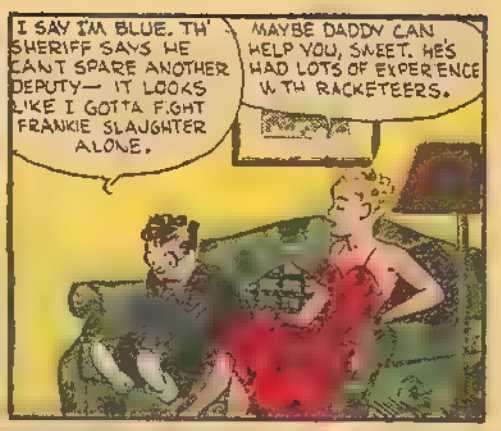

CLUB SPATTERED
HOLY SMOKE! THERE GOES ANOTHER $300!
MR. TUBBS, I'M WITH THE NARROW GAUGE RAILWAY PROTECTIVE SOCIETY OF AMERICA.
I REPRESENT DA PATRIOTIC ORDER FER DA SUPPRESSION OF STINK BOMB HURLERS.
I'VE STOOD ENOUGH, YOU DERN BANDITS! GET OUT, BEFORE I BLOW YOU OUT!!

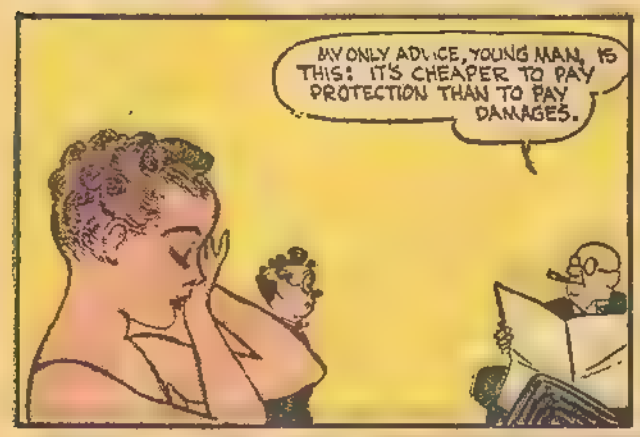
WASH TUBBS

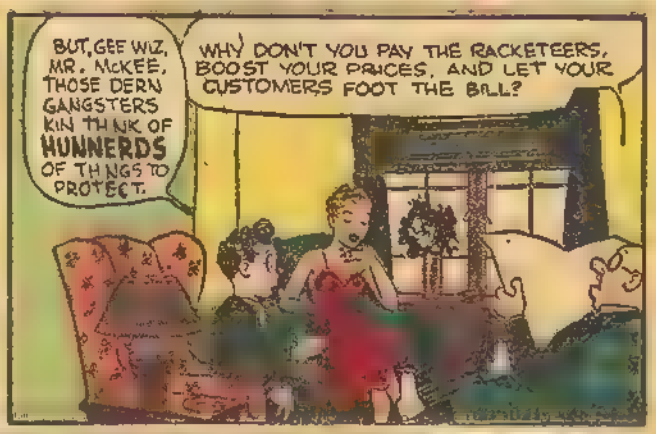

WASH APPEALS TO THE POLICE..
HERE'S WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST, MR. TUBBS. FRANKIE SLAUGHTER'S A KNOWN RACKETEER, BUT WE CAN'T PROVE IT! PEOPLE ARE AFRAID TO TESTIFY. WE'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM IN A CRIMINAL ACT.
YOU'LL CATCH HIM IN PLENTY OF ACTS AT MY PLACE.
UNFORTUNATELY, THOUGH, YOU'RE BEYOND THE CITY LIMITS AND OUT OF OUR JURISDICTION.
THE SHERIFF..
MY STARS! I'VE GOT ONLY 3 DEPUTIES, AND YOU'RE THE TWENTIETH PERSON BEGGIN' FOR PROTECTION.
WANTED
WELL, SONNY, I'LL DO THE BEST I CAN. BUT HOW THE SAM HILL I'M GOING TO PROTECT TWENTY PLACES AT THE SAME TIME IS A MYSTERY TO ME!
WANTED
WHO'S THAT GUY HANGING AROUND OUTSIDE?
A DEPUTY SHERIFF. OBOY, AT LAST WE CAN BREATHE EASIER!
THIS IS FLO, THE CIGARET GIRL AT THE TOPSY TURVY. LISSEN FRANKIE, I'M AFRAID, THEY GOT A COP STATIONED AT THE DOOR.
IT'S ALL RIGHT, KID. JUST WAIT'LL THE LIGHTS ARE LOW
WELL, HERE GOES.
OPEN THE WINDOWS!
WHAT HAPPENED?
SOMEBODY THREW A STINK BOMB! HELP, LEMME OUT!
STENCH BOMB!
200 PATRONS DRIVEN FROM TOPSY TURVY CLUB!
EVEN WITH A DEPUTY SHERIFF ON GUARD, FRANKIE SLAUGHTER CAUSES TROUBLE.
MY EVENING'S SIMPLY RUINED!
TO HECK WITH THIS PLACE!
COME ON. LET'S GO TO THE HOT SPOT.
OH, MY GOSH! IT'S GUNNA RUIN BUSINESS!
THEY AREN'T PAYING THEIR CHECKS EITHER, MR. TUBBS!

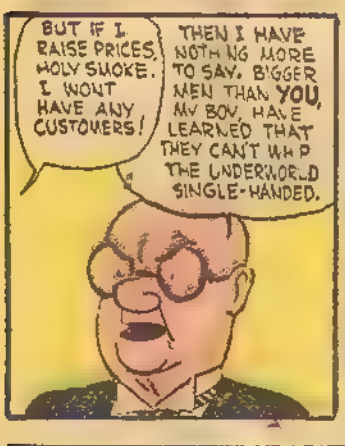
WASH TUBBS

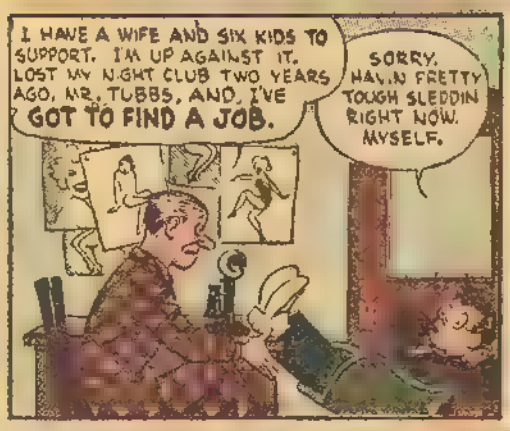
ZOOM


I SAY I'M BLUE. TH' SHERIFF SAYS HE CAN'T SPARE ANOTHER DEPUTY— IT LOOKS LIKE I GOTTA FIGHT FRANKIE SLAUGHTER ALONE.
MAYBE DADDY CAN HELP YOU, SWEET. HE'S HAD LOTS OF EXPERENCE W. TH RACKETEERS.

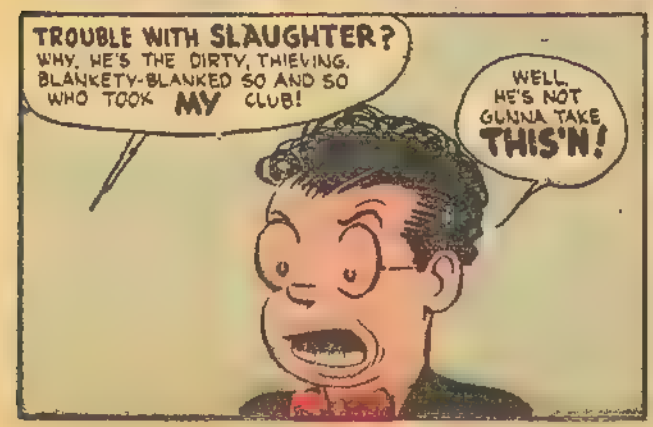

MY ONLY ADVICE, YOUNG MAN, IS THIS: IT'S CHEAPER TO PAY PROTECTION THAN TO PAY DAMAGES.

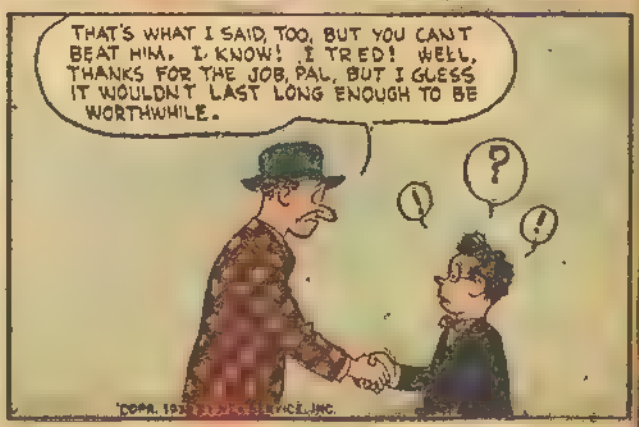

BUT, GEE WIZ, MR. McKEE, THOSE DERN GANGSTERS KIN THINK OF HUNNERDS OF THINGS TO PROTECT.
WHY DON'T YOU PAY THE RACKETEERS, BOOST YOUR PRICES, AND LET YOUR CUSTOMERS FOOT THE BILL?


BUT IF I RAISE PRICES, HOLY SMOKE. I WOUT HAVE ANY CUSTOMERS!
THEN I HAVE NOTHING MORE TO SAY. BIGGER MEN THAN YOU, MY BOY, HAVE LEARNED THAT THEY CAN'T WHIP THE UNDERWORLD SINGLE-HANDED.


I HAVE A WIFE AND SIX KIDS TO SUPPORT. I'M UP AGAINST IT. LOST MY NIGHT CLUB TWO YEARS AGO, MR. TUBBS, AND, I'VE GOT TO FIND A JOB.
SORRY, HAVIN FRETTY TOUGH SLEDDIN RIGHT NOW. MYSELF.

JUST ANY KIND OF A JOB, MR. TUBBS! PLEASE! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE OUT OF WORK.
I'M HAVIN' A LOTTA TROUBLE WITH FRANKIE SLAUGHTER, BUT I— I'LL FIND A PLACE FOR YA, BUDDE. SURE I WILL.


TROUBLE WITH SLAUGHTER? WHY, HE'S THE DIRTY, THIEVING, BLANKETY-BLANKED SO AND SO WHO TOOK MY CLUB!
WELL, HE'S NOT GUNNA TAKE THIS'N!


THAT'S WHAT I SAID, TOO, BUT YOU CAN'T BEAT HIM. I KNOW! I TRED! WELL, THANKS FOR THE JOB, PAL, BUT I GUESS IT WOULDN'T LAST LONG ENOUGH TO BE WORTHWHILE.
?
!
!

WASH TUBBS

IT'S COMIN' TO A PRETTY PASS, BY GOLLY, WHEN AN AMERICAN CITIZEN CAN'T RUN A BUSINESS WITHOUT ALL HIS PROFITS GOIN' TO A GANG OF CROOKS!
I'M TIRED OF PAYIN' PROTECTION AN' DAMAGES FOR THIS'N THAT! I WONT DO IT! I'LL BE DERNED IF I WILL!
DON'T SIT THERE, YOU DUMMY! WHY DON'T YOU DO SUMPIN?
JUST WAITING FOR A COUPLE O' FRIENDS TO DROP BY. USED TO RUN A MACHINE GUN IN THE SAME OUTFIT DOWN IN GUATEMALA
HERE THEY ARE! COME IN, BOYS, AND MEET THE BOSS—HE'S HAVING A LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDING WITH SOME GANGSTERS.
HIDY, BUD.
PLEASED TA MEETCHA.
GOING TO WORK FOR YOU, SON— TRIGGER MURPHY AND HALLELUJAH ROBINSON, THE CHAMPION MACHINE GUNNERS OF GUATEMALA.
YEAH, AND SIX-GUNS! IT REALLY TAKES OLD EASY TO PLAY YANKEE DOODLE ON A BROWNING.
BUT GEE WIZ! I'M NOT TRYIN TO START A WAR!
I JUST WANTA PROTECT MY NIGHT CLUB.
LEAVE IT TO US, BUD. WE FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE.
AN', EXCEPT.N' FOR BOILED TURNIPS, THERE'S NUTTIN' ON EARTH WE DESPISES LIKE RACKETEERS.
HE'S JUST OFF THE ROCK, FRANKIE. SHAKE WITH SMILES TORTONI.
JERRY THE GRIM SAYS YOU MIGHT NEED A TRIGGER GUY.
SO YOU KNEW JERRY ON ALCATRAZ? WELL, WELL! SIT DOWN, PAL, ANY FRIEND OF JERRY IS RIGHT WITH US.
OF COURSE WE'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU OUT, BUT AS FOR TAKING YOU INTO THE GANG.— NIX! ME AND THE BOYS HAVE THIS TOWN IN THE PALM OF OUR HANDS.
OKAY, FRANKIE.
GUESS I'LL RUN OUT TO A PLACE CALLED THE TOPSY TURVY. THEY'VE JUST IMPORTED A COUPLE OF TOUGH MUSCLE BOYS.
AND I HEAR THEY'RE LOOKING FOR MORE.
HEY, WAIT! SIT DOWN AND HAVE A DRINK, PAL. THAT'S A DIFFERENT STORY.

WASH TUBBS

TUBBS IS HIRING A BODYGUARD!
KNUCKS, YOU AND JOE BETTER GO OUT AND SEE HOW TOUGH THEY ARE.
LEAVE IT TO US, CHIEF.
WE'LL SOFTEN 'EM UP.
Roy Crane
YEAH, WE'RE MR. TUBBS' NEW BODYGUARD.
SO WOT?
GET READY, KNUCKS. FRANKIE SAYS TO SEE IF THEY'RE TOUGH.
Wham
Bam!
Pow
SOKKO!
I'LL SAY THEY'RE TOUGH, FRANKIE! THE DOC SAYS WE WON'T BE OUT FOR THREE WEEKS.
HMMM! I GUESS WE CAN USE A NEW GANG-MEMBER AFTER ALL, TORTONI. HERE'S THE NEW TRIGGER GUY, BOYS. THE WAR'S ON!
!
LISTEN, YOU DUMB BLOND!! THIS IS SLAUGHTER! TUBBS HAS A BODYGUARD. IF YOU FAIL TO PASS ON INFORMATION TO ME AGAIN, YOU'LL GET BEAT UP. UNNERSTAND!
YES, FRANKIE.
DID SOME WIRE-TAPPING. BETTER GET RID O' FLO YOUR CIGARET GIRL, PODNER. SHE'S A SPY O' SLAUGHTER'S.
BUT—
BUT I—I JUST HAVEN'T THE HEART TO FIRE HER, EASY. SHE NEEDS TH' MONEY, POOR KID. HER MOTHER'S IN A HOSPITAL. I'LL TALK TO HER, EASY—I'M SURE SHE WON'T DO IT AGAIN.
ONCE A DOUBLE-CROSSER, YOU SAP, ALWAYS A DOUBLE-CROSSER! ON SECOND THOUGHT, THO, YOU'D BETTER LET ER STAY. WE CAN USE A TRAITOR TO PASS ALONG FALSE INFORMATION.
SURE.
DERN HIM! DERN HIS HIDE, EASY! FRANKIE SLAUGHTER CAN'T BE SATISFIED WITH BUSTIN' WINDOWS AN' DRIVIN' AWAY CUSTOMERS — NOW HE'S TRYIN' TO TERRORIZE MY BAND!
HE SAID IF I PLAYED TONIGHT, EASY, HE'D BEAT ME UP.
WHAT'D YOU SAY?
WELL, NATURALLY, I TOLD HIM THAT I WAS UNDER CONTRACT AND HAD TO PLAY. BUT I'M PRETTY WORRIED, I—I'VE NEVER BEEN IN A FIGHT, EASY. I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO ACT.

WASH TUBBS

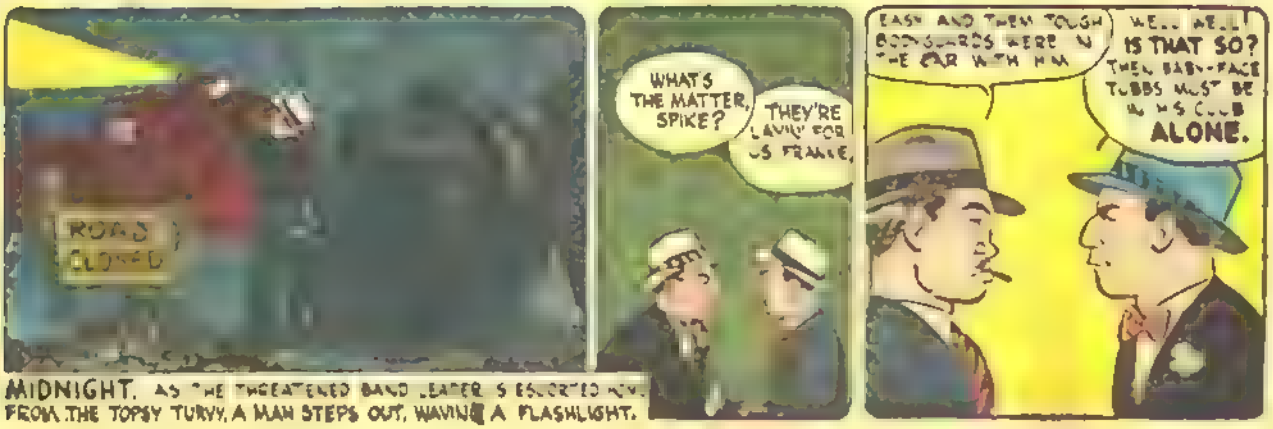
BY ROY CRANE

-SYNOPSIS-

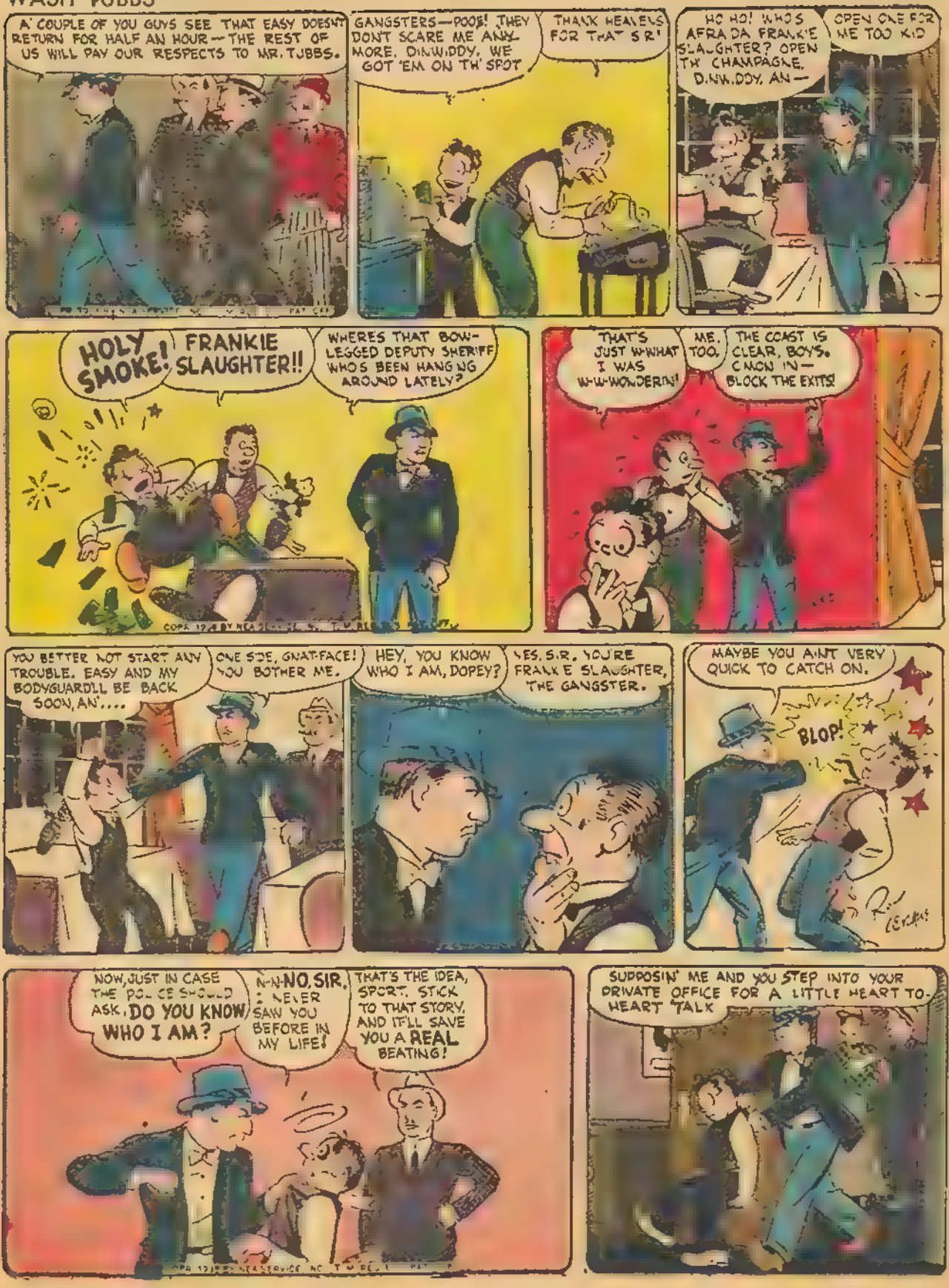
FRANKIE SLAUGHTER, THE TOWN'S BIG RACKETEER, IS TRYING TO PUT WASH TUBBS' TOPSY TURVY CLUB OUT OF BUSINESS. WASH DECIDES TO FIGHT, AND HE HAS HIRED TRIGGER MURPHY AND HALLELUJAH ROBINSON, CHAMPION MACHINE GUNNERS FOR HIS BODYGUARD.

WHEN I START HOME TONIGHT THEY'LL BE LAYING FOR ME DOWN BY THE PARK NO LOT—
AND THERE'S WHERE WE'LL FOOL 'EM BOY DON'T YOU WORRY! WE'LL HAVE WASH'S CAR PICK YOU UP IN FRONT O THE CLUB.
HOLY SMOKE! SAY THAT FLO, THE CABARET GIRL?
YEAH. SHE'S BEEN LISTENING FOR SOME TIME.
IT'S A WIRE-TAPPING DEVICE I HOOKED UP WANT TO LISTEN?
IT'S FLO! SHE'S CALLIN' FRANKIE SLAUGHTER!

LISTEN, FRANKIE THEY'RE TRYING TO KEEP YOU FROM BEATING UP THAT BAND LEADER TONIGHT WASH'S CAR WILL PICK HIM UP IN FRONT A THE TOPSY TURVY.
THANKS KID. WE'LL BE WAITING.
YOU DUMMY! BUT WHY'D YOU LET HER TELL OUR PLAN?
STRATEGY, OLD TOP. WITH THE PROPER EVIDENCE, WE CAN PUT SLAUGHTER BEHIND THE BARS. I WANT HIM TO STOP YOUR CAR TO GET TOUGH—
BECAUSE I'M GOING TO BE INSIDE WITH ACTRESSES! THE TIDE HAS TURNED POOKIE! HIS GOOSE ISN'T COOKED YET BUT IT'S ON THE FIRE!


ROAD CLOSED
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SPIKE?
THEY'RE LAYIN' FOR US FRANKIE.
EASY AND THEM TOUGH BODYGUARDS WERE IN THE CAR WITH HIM
WE... WE... IS THAT SO? THEN BABY-FACE TUBBS MUST BE IN HIS CLUB ALONE.

MIDNIGHT. AS THE THREATENED BAND LEADER IS ESCORTED HOME FROM THE TOPSY TURVY, A MAN STEPS OUT, WAVING A FLASHLIGHT.


A COUPLE OF YOU GUYS SEE THAT EASY DOESN'T RETURN FOR HALF AN HOUR—THE REST OF US WILL PAY OUR RESPECTS TO MR. TUBBS.
GANGSTERS—POOH! THEY DON'T SCARE ME ANY MORE. DINKIDDY, WE GOT 'EM ON TH' SPOT
THANK HEAVENS FOR THAT SIR!
HO HO! WHO'S AFRAID A FRANKIE SLAUGHTER? OPEN TH' CHAMPAGNE, DINKIDDY, AN—
OPEN ONE FOR ME TOO KID
HOLY SMOKE!
FRANKIE SLAUGHTER!!
WHERES THAT BOW-LEGGED DEPUTY SHERIFF WHO'S BEEN HANGING AROUND LATELY?
THAT'S JUST W-WHAT I WAS W-W-WONDERIN'
ME, TOO.
THE COAST IS CLEAR, BOYS. C'MON IN—BLOCK THE EXITS!
YOU BETTER NOT START ANY TROUBLE. EASY AND MY BODYGUARD'LL BE BACK SOON, AN'....
ONE SIDE, GNAT-FACE! YOU BOTHER ME.
HEY, YOU KNOW WHO I AM, DOPEY?
YES, S.R. YOU'RE FRANKIE SLAUGHTER, THE GANGSTER.
MAYBE YOU AIN'T VERY QUICK TO CATCH ON.
BLOP!
NOW, JUST IN CASE THE POLICE SHOULD ASK, DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
N-N-NO, SIR. I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE!
THAT'S THE IDEA, SPORT. STICK TO THAT STORY, AND IT'LL SAVE YOU A REAL BEATING!
SUPPOSIN' ME AND YOU STEP INTO YOUR PRIVATE OFFICE FOR A LITTLE HEART TO-HEART TALK

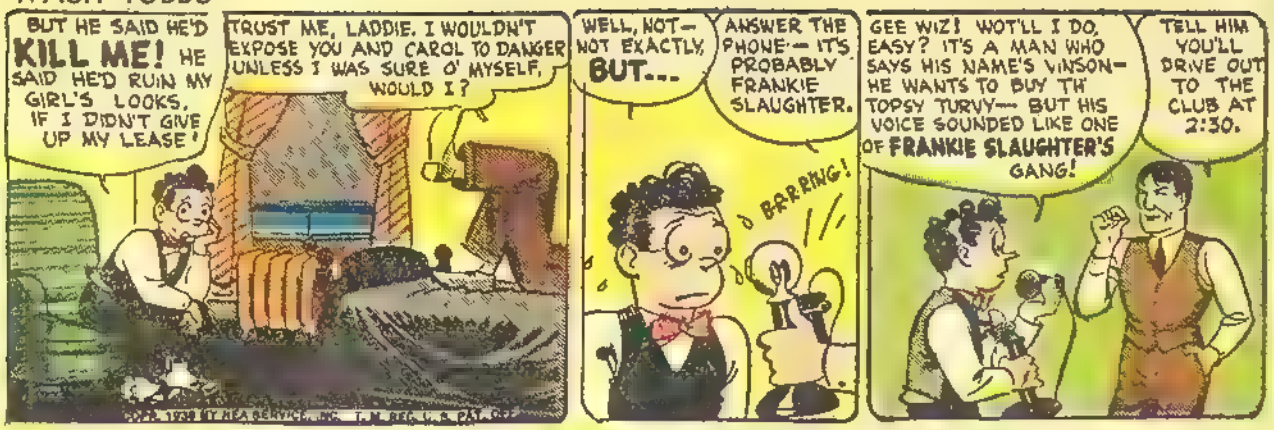
WASH TUBBS

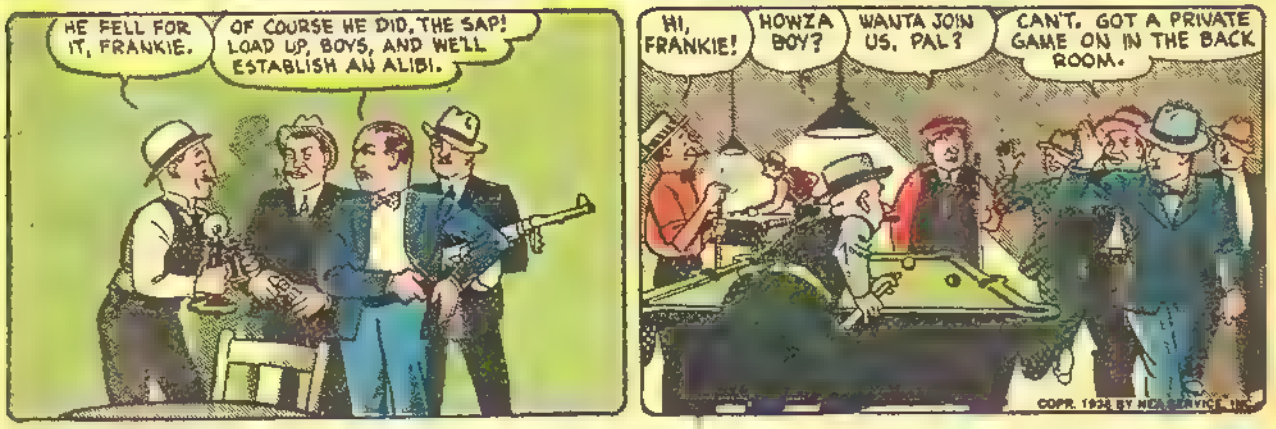
FIRST OF ALL, I CONSIDER IT AN INSULT FOR A DINKEY, SAWED-OFF GRASSHOPPER LIKE YOU TO THINK HE CAN OUTSMART FRANKIE SLAUGHTER!
AND WHAT'S MORE, YOU STUPID, BUG-FACED NON-ESSENTIAL SLAB OF CROW-BAIT, I'M TIRED OF ASKING YOU TO GIVE UP YOUR LEASE AND CLEAR OUT OF TOWN!
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
IN THE SECOND PLACE I DONT LIKE YOU SQUEALIN' TO THE COPS AND HIRIN' SOME MUSCLE GUYS TO FIGHT ME.
YOU DONT SCARE ME, FRANKIE SLAUGHTER! I GOTTA BONA FIDE LEASE. AND YOU AN' ALL TH' KING'S HORSES CAN'T GET IT BACK AGAIN!
HAND OVER THAT LEASE, YOU BUG EYED MIDGET, OR I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY!
YES'R.
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
YES'R. JUSTA MINUTE, MR. SLAUGHTER. I GOT IT HERE IN TH' CLOSET.
HA! YOU THOUGHT I WAS GETTIN' TH' LEASE! PUT UP YOUR HANDS, FRANKIE SLAUGHTER, OR I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT!
BLOW AWAY, YOU DUMB PUNK! I AINT RAISIN' NOTHIN'!
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU SHOOT? YOU'RE AFRAID - THAT'S WHY! YOU'RE YELLA! YOU KNOW MY MEN'D KILL YOU.
?
OH, HO! COME IN, SMILES. GRAB HIS GUN!
YOU CAN'T FOOL ME ON THAT OLD GAG, MISTER SLAUGHTER. YOU WANT ME TO TURN AROUND SO YOU CAN JUMP ME; BUT I'M TOO DERN SMART!
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THAT'S RIGHT, KIDDO NEVER BE A SAP!

WASH TUBBS

HUMPH! IT WASN'T EVEN LOADED.
THEN LOAD IT! I'M RUINING MY KNUCKLES TRYING TO KNOCK HIS TEETH OUT.
LICKET, WHO
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
NOW, LISSEN, FRANKIE. YOU DON'T WANTA BUMP TH DUMB BRAT 'OFF NOW — IT'LL LOOK SUSPICIOUS.
IN A FEW MINUTES, YOU DOPE, EASY'LL BE BACK!
I'VE BEAT THE BLANKETY-BLANKED DUMMY!—I'VE THREATENED H M!- AND STILL HE WON'T GIVE UP THAT LEASE!
TOO MANY WITNESSES. HE'S BOUND TO HAVE A WEAKNESS.
I'VE GOT IT! SEE THIS PICTURE OF THE McKEE GIRL?
YOU LEAVE THAT ALONE!
AH HA! WE'VE TOUCHED A TENDER SPOT, SMILES. HE'S IN LOVE WITH HER. HE THINKS SHE'S BEAUTIFUL. THREE GUESSES—WHAT'S THE SUREST WAY TO MAKE HIM GIVE UP THAT LEASE?
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.
THAT'S EASY—IF HE WON'T PLAY BALL, RUIN THE GAL'S LOOKS.
YOU WOULDN'T DARE!!
WHAT'D I TELL YOU SMILES? THE PROBLEM'S SOLVED!
T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
FOR TH' LOVE OF MIKE, FRANKIE, LISSEN TO REASON.
YOU HEARD ME, PUNK! UNLESS YOU WANT AN ACCIDENT TO HAPPEN THAT'LL SPOIL YOUR GIRL'S BEAUTY HAND OVER THAT LEASE!
BUT IT'S LOCKED UP AT TH' BANK! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, FRANKIE, Y'GOTTA GIVE ME TIME!
OKAY! HAVE IT IN MY OFFICE 10 MINUTES AFTER THE BANK OPENS.
HA! WOTTA SMART BUNCHA BODYGUARDS YOU TURNED OUT TO BE!
?
NEXT MORNING:
TUBBS STILL HASN'T SHOWN UP WITH THAT LEASE.
HE'S AN HOUR LATE!
GEE, FRANKIE! WOTTA YA GONNA DO?
G2T READY FOR ACTION — I'M GOING TO DO WHAT I SAID I'D DO!
HONEST, EASY, I NEVER WIN SO WORRIED AN SCARED IN MY LIFE!
CHEER UP, PODNER, WE HAVE THAT BLASTED RACKETEER WHERE WE WANT HIM.

WASH TUBBS


BUT HE SAID HE'D KILL ME! HE SAID HE'D RUIN MY GIRL'S LOOKS, IF I DIDN'T GIVE UP MY LEASE!
TRUST ME, LADDIE. I WOULDN'T EXPOSE YOU AND CAROL TO DANGER UNLESS I WAS SURE O' MYSELF, WOULD I?
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WELL, NOT— NOT EXACTLY, BUT...
ANSWER THE PHONE— IT'S PROBABLY FRANKIE SLAUGHTER.
BRRRING!
GEE WIZ! WOT'LL I DO, EASY? IT'S A MAN WHO SAYS HIS NAME'S VINSON— HE WANTS TO BUY TH' TOPSY TURVY— BUT HIS VOICE SOUNDED LIKE ONE OF FRANKIE SLAUGHTER'S GANG!
TELL HIM YOU'LL DRIVE OUT TO THE CLUB AT 2:30.


HE FELL FOR IT, FRANKIE.
OF COURSE HE DID, THE SAP! LOAD UP, BOYS, AND WE'LL ESTABLISH AN ALIBI.
HI, FRANKIE!
HOWZA BOY?
WANTA JOIN US, PAL?
CAN'T. GOT A PRIVATE GAME ON IN THE BACK ROOM.
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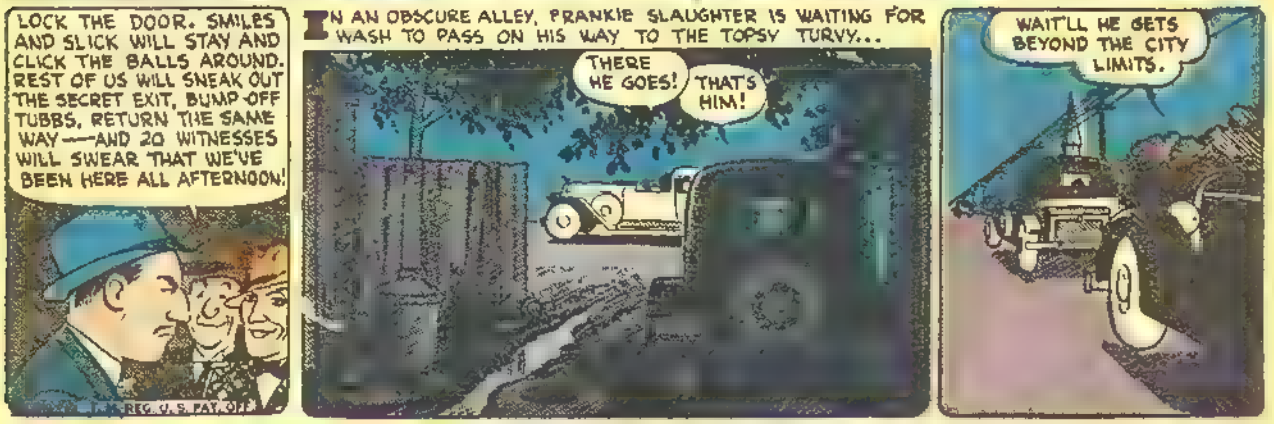
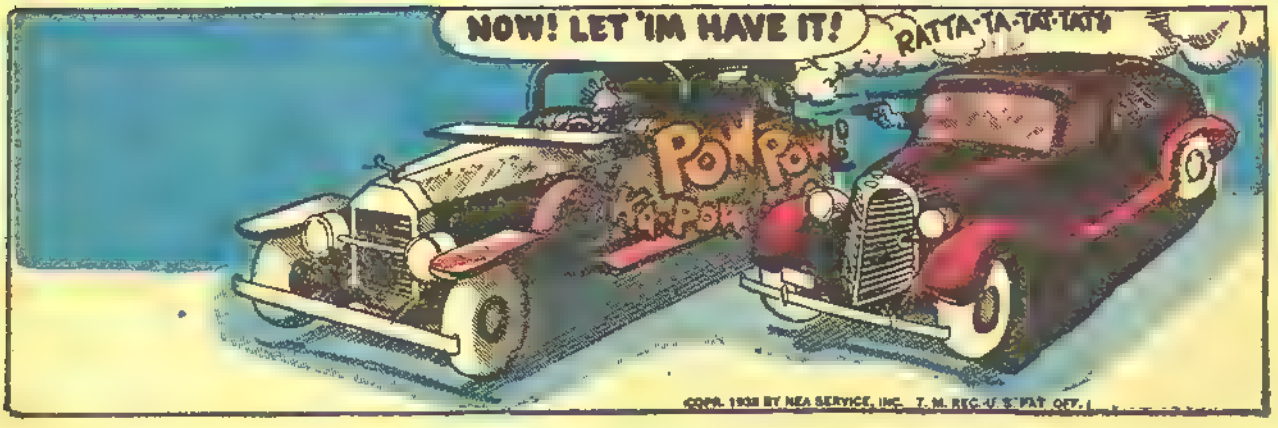

LOCK THE DOOR. SMILES AND SLICK WILL STAY AND CLICK THE BALLS AROUND. REST OF US WILL SNEAK OUT THE SECRET EXIT, BUMP OFF TUBBS, RETURN THE SAME WAY—AND 20 WITNESSES WILL SWEAR THAT WE'VE BEEN HERE ALL AFTERNOON!
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
IN AN OBSCURE ALLEY, FRANKIE SLAUGHTER IS WAITING FOR WASH TO PASS ON HIS WAY TO THE TOPSY TURVY...
THERE HE GOES!
THAT'S HIM!
WAIT'LL HE GETS BEYOND THE CITY LIMITS.


NOW! LET 'IM HAVE IT!
RATTA-TA-TAT-TAT!
POW POW!
POW POW!
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WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

SYNOPSIS

GANGSTER FRANKIE SLAUGHTER AND HIS MEN ARE AFTER THE LEASE FOR THE TOPSY TURVY CLUB. WASH TUBBS OWNER OF THE CLUB REFUSES TO GIVE IT UP. SLAUGHTER AND HIS MEN RACE ALONG SIDE OF WASH'S CAR AND SHOOT BULLETS INTO IT.

CRASH!! WASH'S BULLET-RIDDLED CAR GOES INTO A DITCH.

GIVE 'ER THE GAS BEANY! IT'S A CLEAR GET-AWAY.

OH! OHH!

ALMOST AT THE SAME INSTANT, ONE OF FRANKIE'S MEN RUSHES AT CAROL McKEE, WASH'S GIRL OF GIRLS WITH A BOTTLE OF ACID.

HELP!

ALSO:

BLOOEY!

ANOTHER OF FRANKIE'S MEN BLOWS UP THE RUT OF THE TOPSY-TURVY, WASH'S PINT-SIZED LOCOMOTIVE.

UNSEEN BY FRANKIE SLAUGHTER BEFORE THE SHOOTING, A POLICE CAR SUDDENLY APPEARS FROM BEHIND.

GREAT SCOTT! THEY'RE AFTER US!

NO FLATFOOT'S GOING TO STOP US! STEP ON IT, BEANIE!

A DEPUTY SHERIFF APPEARS IN FRONT.

SLOW

ANGER MEN WORKIN

BULLETS TO YOU FLATFOOT!

ATTA WAY, BEANIE! GO THRU 'EM!

BUST A HUNDRED!

POW! POW!

STILL FARTHER AHEAD:

GET READY, SARGE. HERE THEY COME!

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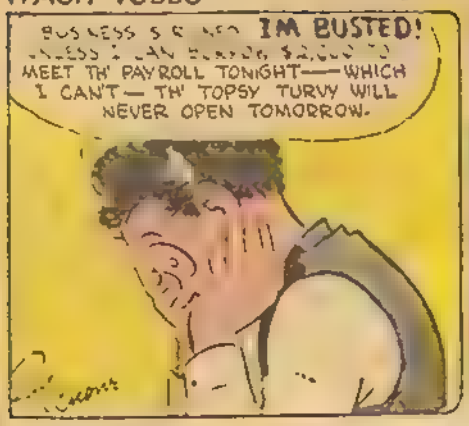
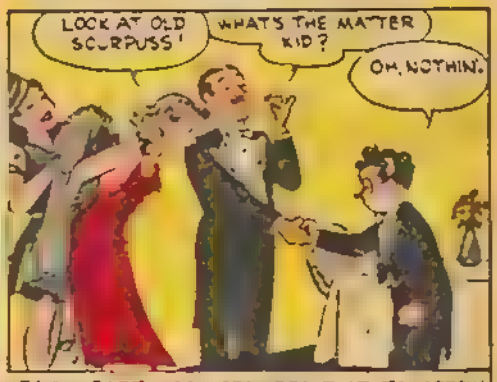
CRASH!
GREAT GUNS! AIN'T ANY OF YOU GUYS STILL ALIVE?
WELL SARGE THAT'S ONE WAY TO STOP A BUNCHA GANGSTERS. WE GOT 'EM!
ALL BUT SLAUGHTER WHERE'S SLAUGHTER?
HOLY SMOKE! LOOK WHAT THEY DID TO MY CAR!
LUCKY YOU WEREN'T IN IT, KID. THEY SURE FILLED IT FULLA LEAD.
THAT'S WHERE WE OUT-SMARTED SLAUGHTER. PODNER. WE FIGURED HE WAS GOING TO TRY TO BUMP YOU OFF, AND WE WANTED TO GET THE GOODS ON HIM. HALLELUJAH VOLUNTEERED TO DRIVE YOUR CAR FOR A BONUS OF $100.
I TOLD HIM YOU'D PAY IT IS THAT OKAY?
SURE. BUT HE'S CRAZY TO HAVE DONE IT.
I HAD TO, KID.
I'VE BEEN OUTA WORK, AND I GOT A FAMILY—AND A HOME TO PAY FOR. MY WIFE'S, MIGHTY STUCK ON THAT HOME, MR. TUBBS, AND THERE'S A MORTGAGE DUE ON THE FIRST. I JUST GOT TO MEET IT.
IT'S WORSE'N I THOUGHT EASY. THERE'S ONLY $9.85 CENTS IN TH TREASURY
CHEER UP LADDIE, THINGS ARE GOING TO BE DIFFERENT. FOUR O' SLAUGHTER'S GANG ARE IN JAIL AND FRANKIE HIMSELF WILL BE ARRESTED AT ANY MOMENT.
WE'VE GOT HIM LICKED, SON. HE'S THRU!
BUT SO AM I



WELL THERE'S A LOTTA EXTRA CHICKENS THAT WE MIGHT AS WELL EAT. CALL ALL MY FRIENDS. MISS DEED, AN' INVITE 'EM OUT FOR A FAREWELL PARTY.

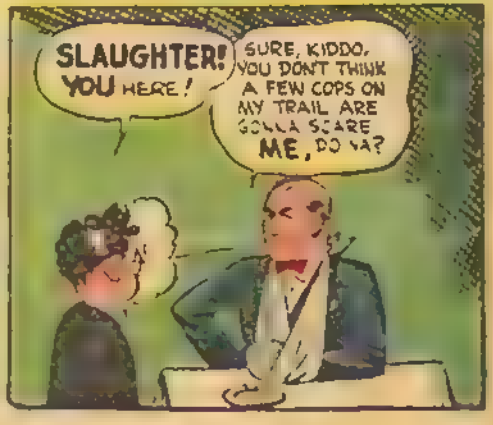
FIFTY SIX EMPLOYEES! THEY'RE SO LOYAL AN' GRAND ALL OVER TH' TROUBLE WITH FRANKIE SLATER'S THAT I... I'D RATHER BE SHOT THAN BREAK TH' NEWS

I JUST HAVEN'T THE NERVE TO TELL THEM. THEY DON'T KNOW YET THAT THERE'S NOT GUNNA BE ANY PAY DAY TOMORROW— OR EVEN ANY JOBS FOR THEM.

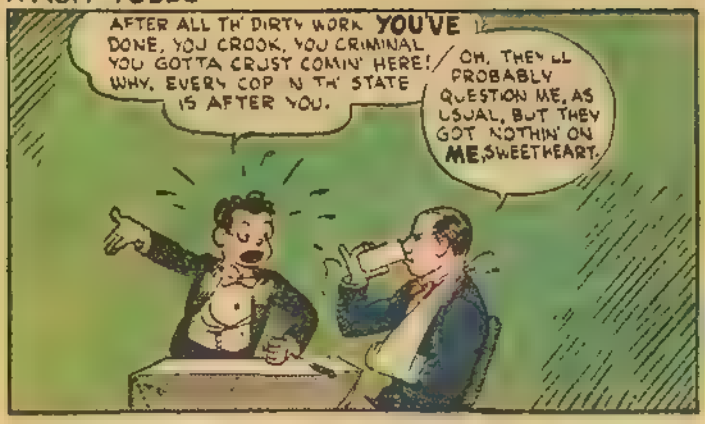


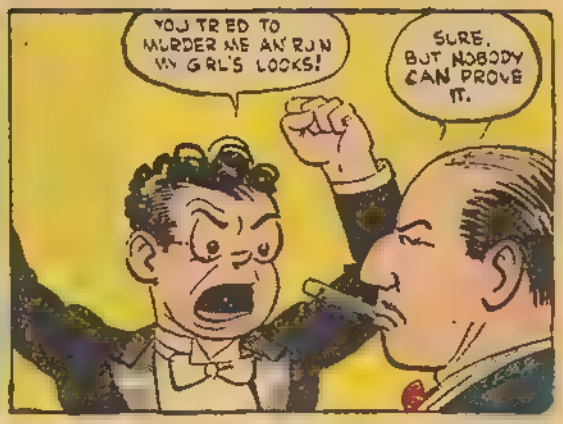
WITH HEAVY HEART WASH REALIZES THAT TOMORROW THE TOPSY TURVY MUST CLOSE.

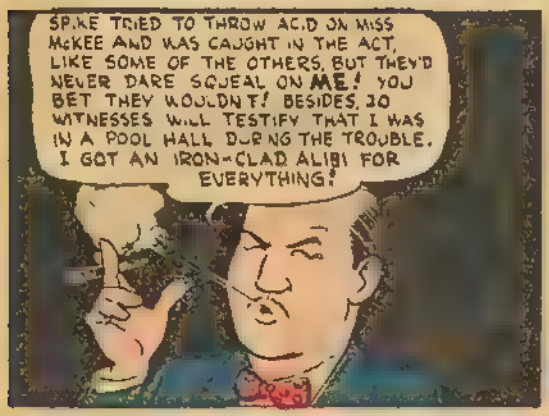
THEN COMES THE UN-INVITED GUEST

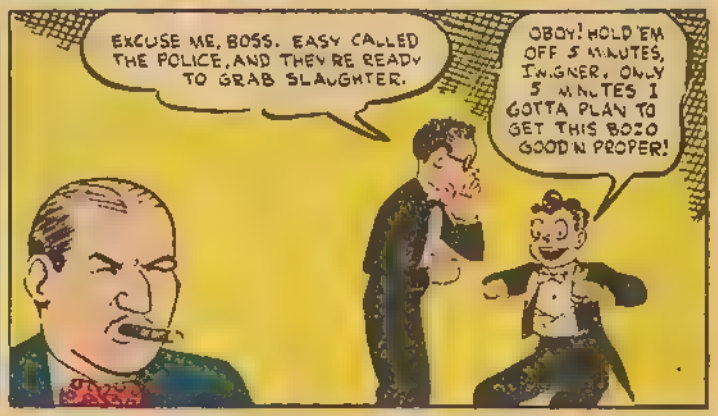


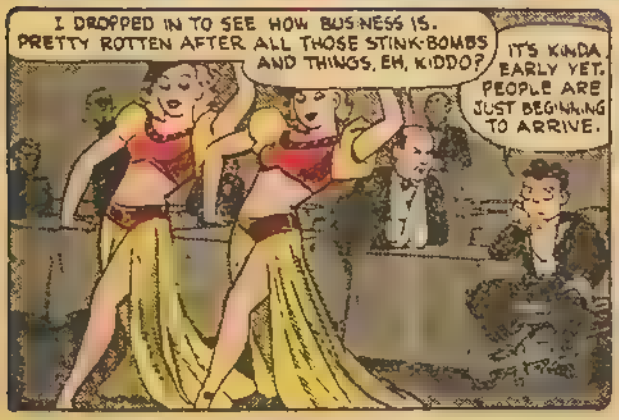
WASH TUBBS

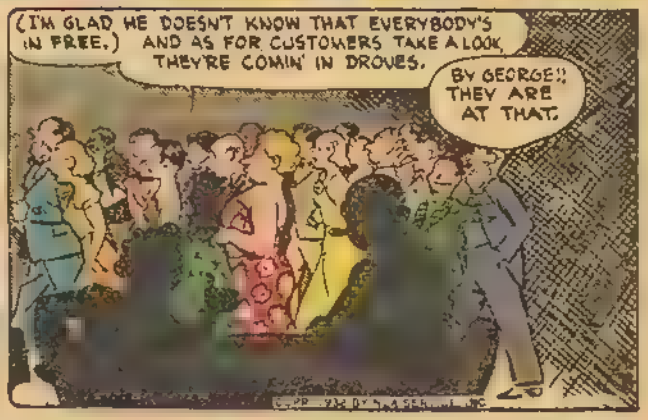

AFTER ALL TH' DIRTY WORK YOU'VE DONE, YOU CROOK, YOU CRIMINAL, YOU GOTTA CRUST COMIN' HERE! WHY, EVERY COP IN TH' STATE IS AFTER YOU.
OH, THEY'LL PROBABLY QUESTION ME, AS USUAL, BUT THEY GOT NOTHIN' ON ME, SWEETHEART.


YOU TRIED TO MURDER ME AN' RUIN MY GRL'S LOOKS!
SURE, BUT NOBODY CAN PROVE IT.

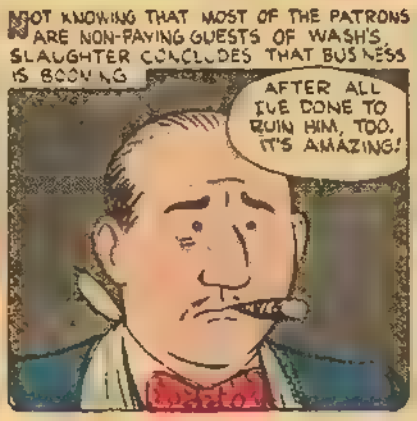

SPIKE TRIED TO THROW ACID ON MISS McKEE AND WAS CAUGHT IN THE ACT, LIKE SOME OF THE OTHERS, BUT THEY'D NEVER DARE SQUEAL ON ME! YOU BET THEY WOULDN'T! BESIDES, 30 WITNESSES WILL TESTIFY THAT I WAS IN A POOL HALL DURING THE TROUBLE. I GOT AN IRON-CLAD ALIBI FOR EVERYTHING!

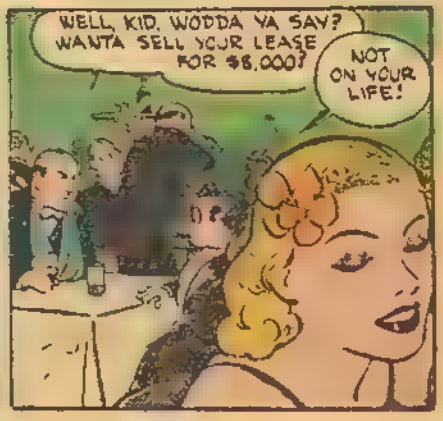

EXCUSE ME, BOSS. EASY CALLED THE POLICE, AND THEY'RE READY TO GRAB SLAUGHTER.
OBOY! HOLD 'EM OFF 5 MINUTES, INGNER, ONLY 5 MINUTES I GOTTA PLAN TO GET THIS BOZO GOOD'N PROPER!


I DROPPED IN TO SEE HOW BUSINESS IS. PRETTY ROTTEN AFTER ALL THOSE STINK-BOMBS AND THINGS, EH, KIDDO?
IT'S KINDA EARLY YET. PEOPLE ARE JUST BEGINNING TO ARRIVE.


(I'M GLAD HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT EVERYBODY'S IN FREE.) AND AS FOR CUSTOMERS TAKE A LOOK, THEY'RE COMIN' IN DROVES.
BY GEORGE!! THEY ARE AT THAT.

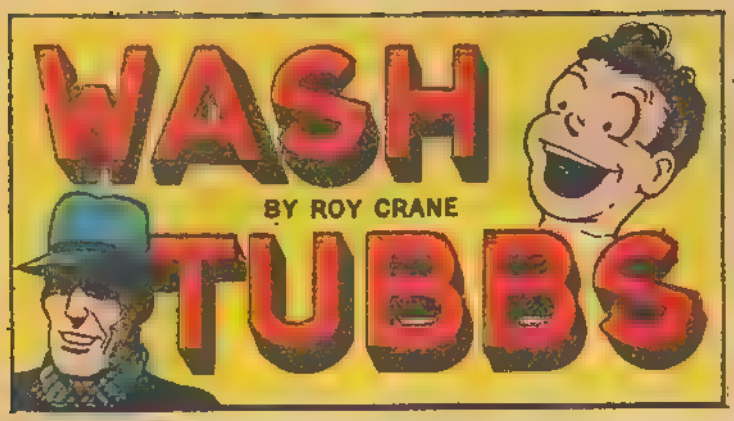
AND STILL THEY COME! JUST WATCH 'EM! HA-HA! YOU TRIED TO PUT MY PLACE OUTA BUSINESS, YOU BUM, BUT ALL YOU DID WAS ADVERTISE IT!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. LISSEN, K.D. LET BYGONES BE BYGONES AND I'LL RENEW MY OFFER— $8,000 CASH FOR YOUR LEASE. WODDA YA SAY?
SNAP!
T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.


NOT KNOWING THAT MOST OF THE PATRONS ARE NON-PAYING GUESTS OF WASH'S, SLAUGHTER CONCLUDES THAT BUSINESS IS BOOMING
AFTER ALL I'VE DONE TO RUIN HIM, TOO. IT'S AMAZING!


WELL, KID, WODDA YA SAY? WANTA SELL YOUR LEASE FOR $8,000?
NOT ON YOUR LIFE!

WASH TUBBS

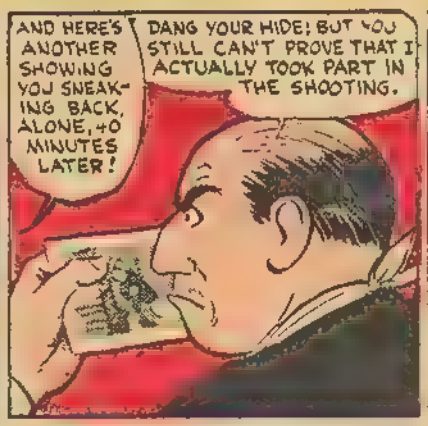
"LEVEN THOUSAND! TWELVE!!
YOU'D NEVER TRY TO BUY MY LEASE EXCEPT AS A LAST RESORT. I BIN ON TH' SPOT LONG ENOUGH, FRANKIE SLAUGHTER—NOW ITS YOUR TURN! NOTHIN' DOIN'!
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR YOUR DANGED NIGHT CLUB AND NOT A CENT MORE!
IT'S A BARGAIN!
HERE'S YOUR LEASE.
AND HERE'S FIFTEEN GRAND IN CASH.
OBOY, IT WORKED! JUST AS I'M FORCED TO CLOSE TH' TOPSY TURVY, THIS SUCKER PAYS ME $15,000 FOR IT.
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, SLAUGHTER.
AND WHO THE SAM HECK ARE YOU?
CAPTAIN EASY, DEPUTY SHERIFF. A DOZEN MORE DEPUTIES AND POLICE ARE OUTSIDE. IF YOU MAKE A FALSE MOVE WE HAVE INSTRUCTIONS TO PLUG YOU!
SO YOU'RE A DEPUTY, EH? LISSEN, WISE GUY, YOU CAN'T PROVE NOTHIN' ON ME. I GOT AN ALIBI FOR EVERYTHING.
THEN MAYBE YOU CAN EXPLAIN THESE PHONOGRAPH RECORDS, SLAUGHTER
ONE NIGHT YOU BEAT UP WASH—THREATENED TO KILL HIM AND RUIN HIS GIRL'S LOOKS. A DEPUTY SHERIFF TRANSCRIBED EVERY WORD YOU SAID ON RECORDS.
THAT FOR YOUR BRILLIANT EVIDENCE, YOU BUNGLING AMATEUR!
CRASH!
RECKON I'M NOT QUITE AS BIG A SAP AS YOU THINK! THOSE, SUH, WERE POPULAR DANCE RECORDS—THE REAL RECORDS ARE IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S SAFE!
!
NOT ONLY DO WE HAVE EVIDENCE THAT YOU THREATENED TO MURDER WASH, BUT WE HAVE POSITIVE PROOF OF HOW YOU ATTEMPTED TO CARRY OUT YOUR THREATS!
THAT'S A LIE! TWENTY WITNESSES WILL TESTIFY THAT I WAS IN THE POOL HALL DURING TH' SHOOTING.

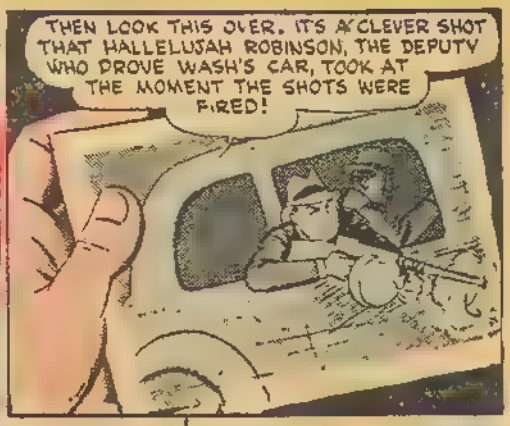


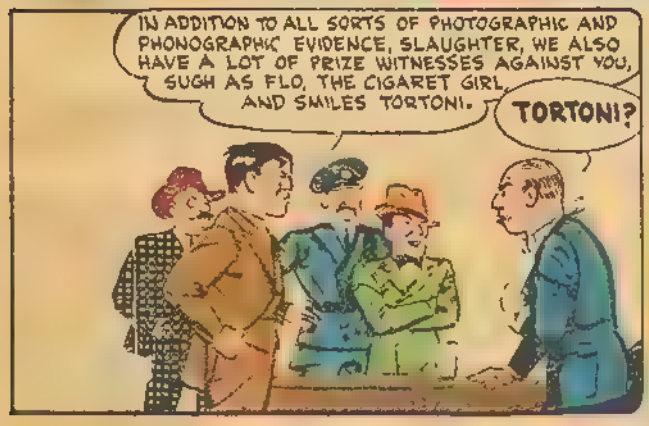
SYNOPSIS

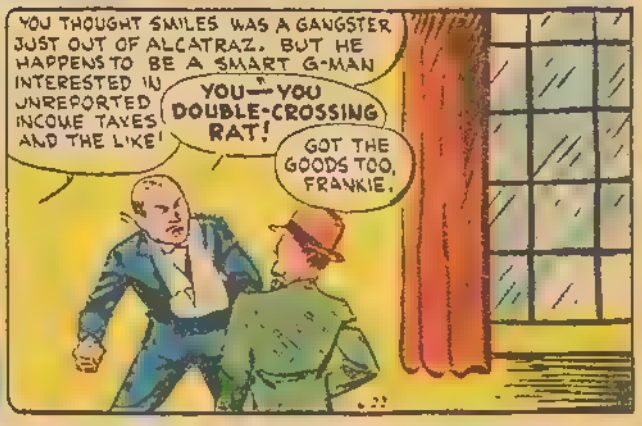
WASH TUBBS HAS TRICKED FRANKIE SLAUGHTER INTO BUYING THE TOPSY TURVY CLUB FOR $15,000.00. IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE DEAL, EASY RUSHES IN WITH THE POLICE, WHO HAVE BEEN HUNTING FOR SLAUGHTER.

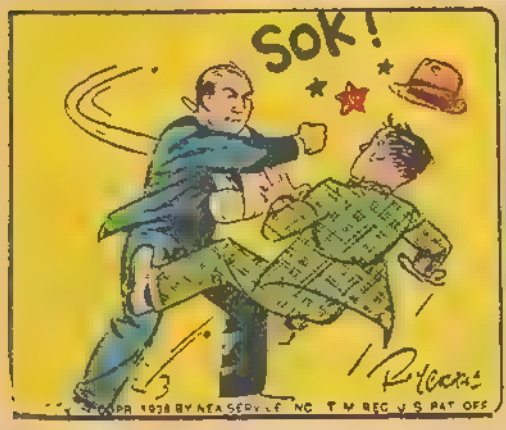
I HAPPEN TO LIKE PICTURES, FRANKIE. HERE'S ONE THAT SHOWS YOU AND PART OF YOUR GANG LEAVING THE POOL HALL BY A SECRET EXIT 15 MINUTES BEFORE THE SHOOTING.


AND HERE'S ANOTHER SHOWING YOU SNEAKING BACK, ALONE, 40 MINUTES LATER!
DANG YOUR HIDE! BUT YOU STILL CAN'T PROVE THAT I ACTUALLY TOOK PART IN THE SHOOTING.

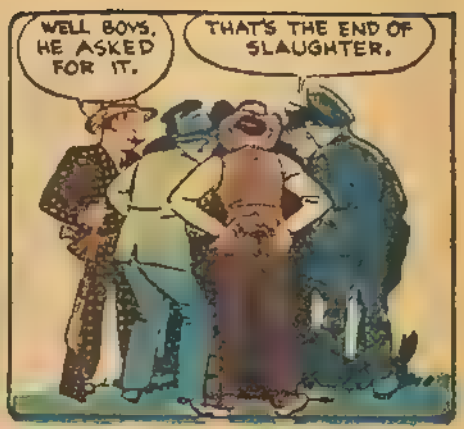

THEN LOOK THIS OVER. IT'S A CLEVER SHOT THAT HALLELUJAH ROBINSON, THE DEPUTY WHO DROVE WASH'S CAR, TOOK AT THE MOMENT THE SHOTS WERE FIRED!


IN ADDITION TO ALL SORTS OF PHOTOGRAPHIC AND PHONOGRAPHIC EVIDENCE, SLAUGHTER, WE ALSO HAVE A LOT OF PRIZE WITNESSES AGAINST YOU, SUCH AS FLO, THE CIGARET GIRL, AND SMILES TORTONI.
TORTONI?


YOU THOUGHT SMILES WAS A GANGSTER JUST OUT OF ALCATRAZ. BUT HE HAPPENS TO BE A SMART G-MAN INTERESTED IN UNREPORTED INCOME TAXES AND THE LIKE!
YOU—YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT!
GOT THE GOODS TOO, FRANKIE.



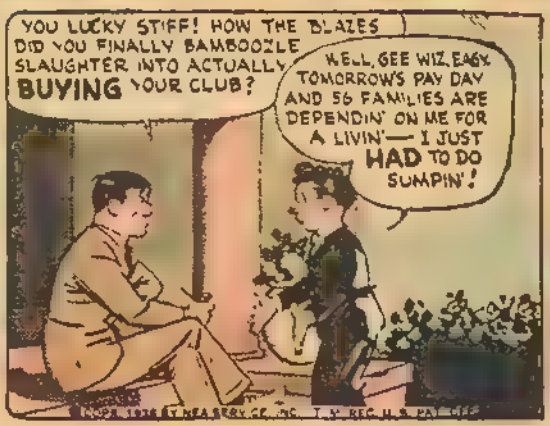
GET HIM!
LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT A GUN.
KA-POW
YOU BET I HAVE! AND I KNOW HOW TO USE IT.

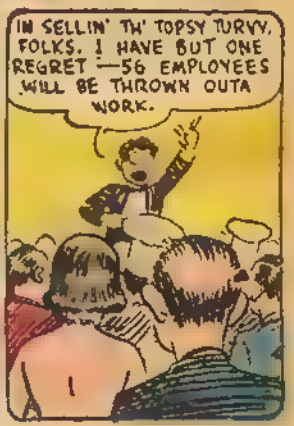

WELL BOYS, HE ASKED FOR IT.
THAT'S THE END OF SLAUGHTER.

GET A DOCTOR! HALLELUJAH'S HURT.
DON'T MIND ME, BOYS. JUST A LITTLE LEAD IN THE LEG IS ALL. WHO'S GOTTA SMOKE?

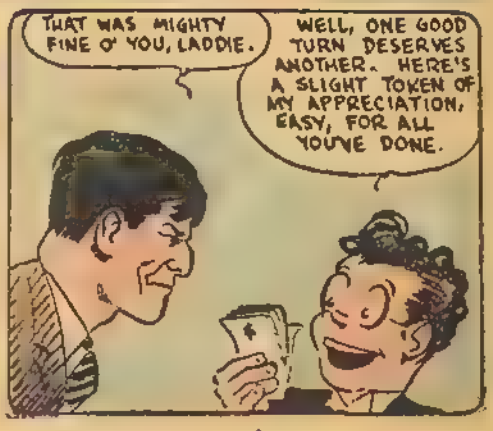
LEMME SHAKE YOUR HAND, EASY. BY GEORGE! BEEN AFTER THOSE CONFOUNDED GANGSTERS FOR YEARS, DON'T KNOW WHAT WE WOULD HAVE DONE WITHOUT YOUR ASSISTANCE!
NOR I WITHOUT YOURS SHERIFF.

AND A MILLION THANKS TO YOU, MR. TUBBS. THANK HEAVENS, THERE ARE MEN LIKE YOU WITH THE COURAGE AND BRAINS TO DEFY A GANG OF CRIMINALS AND WIN!
SLAP!

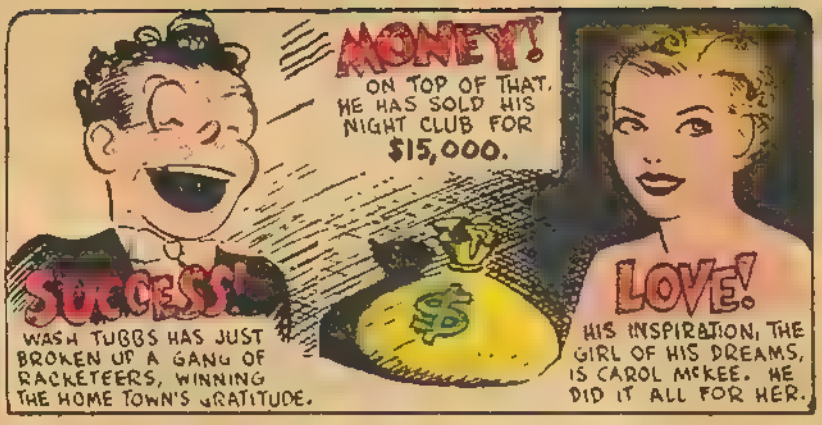

YOU LUCKY STIFF! HOW THE BLAZES DID YOU FINALLY BAMBOOZLE SLAUGHTER INTO ACTUALLY BUYING YOUR CLUB?
WELL, GEE WIZ, EASY. TOMORROW'S PAY DAY AND 56 FAMILIES ARE DEPENDIN' ON ME FOR A LIVIN'— I JUST HAD TO DO SUMPIN'!

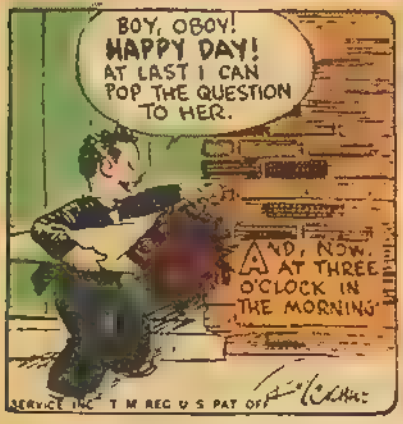

IN SELLIN' TH' TOPSY TURVY, FOLKS, I HAVE BUT ONE REGRET —56 EMPLOYEES WILL BE THROWN OUTA WORK.

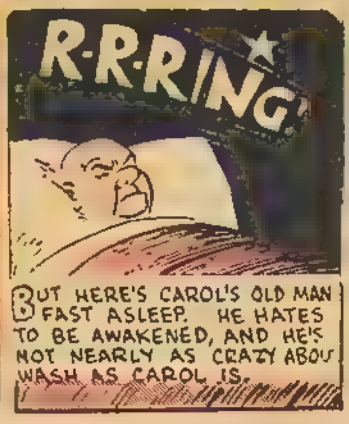
YOU'VE STOOD BY ME THRU THICK AN' THIN, AN' I'M GUNNA STAND BY YOU. EVERYBODY'LL GET AN EXTRA MONTH'S SALARY.
HOORAY!
WHAT A BOSS!
YOU ANGEL!
SAY! THAT GUY'S A SQUARE SHOOTER

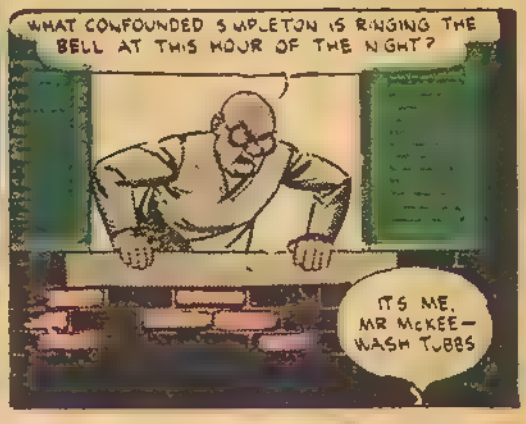

THAT WAS MIGHTY FINE O' YOU, LADDIE.
WELL, ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER. HERE'S A SLIGHT TOKEN OF MY APPRECIATION, EASY, FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE.

WHOA! HOLD ON, BOY—
AN' HERE'S SOME EXTRA MONEY. POOR HALLELUJAH'S IN TH' HOSPITAL, AN' THERE'S A MORTGAGE DUE ON HIS HOME. I WANT YOU TO SEE THAT EVERYTHING'S TAKEN CARE OF.

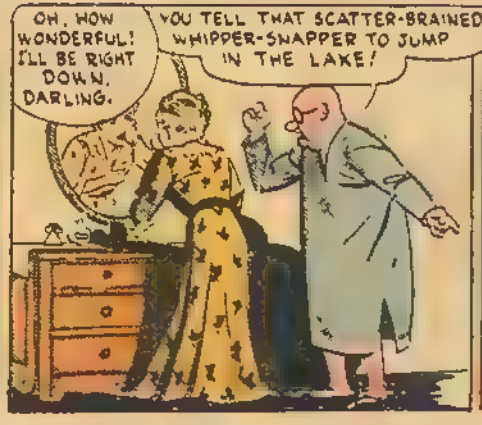

MONEY!
ON TOP OF THAT, HE HAS SOLD HIS NIGHT CLUB FOR $15,000.
SUCCESS!
WASH TUBBS HAS JUST BROKEN UP A GANG OF RACKETEERS, WINNING THE HOME TOWN'S GRATITUDE.
LOVE!
HIS INSPIRATION, THE GIRL OF HIS DREAMS, IS CAROL McKEE. HE DID IT ALL FOR HER.

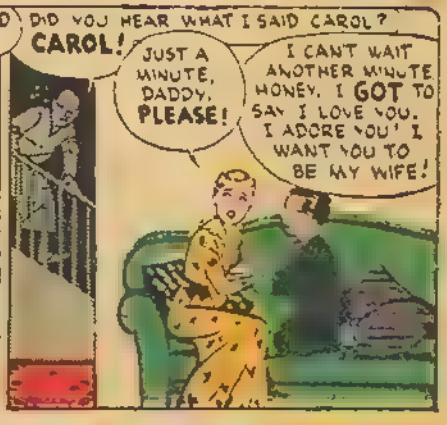

BOY, OBOY! HAPPY DAY! AT LAST I CAN POP THE QUESTION TO HER.
AND, NOW, AT THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING
SERVICE INC. T M REG U S PAT OFF.

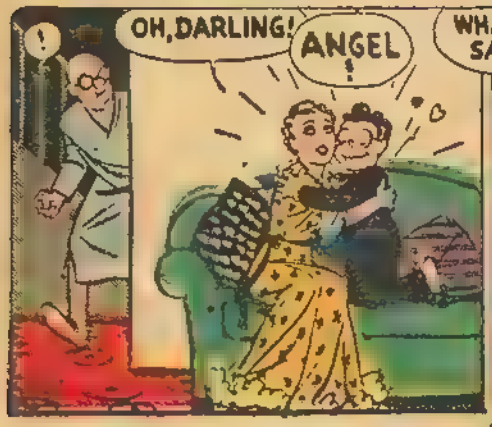

R-R-RING!
BUT HERE'S CAROL'S OLD MAN FAST ASLEEP. HE HATES TO BE AWAKENED, AND HE'S NOT NEARLY AS CRAZY ABOU WASH AS CAROL IS.

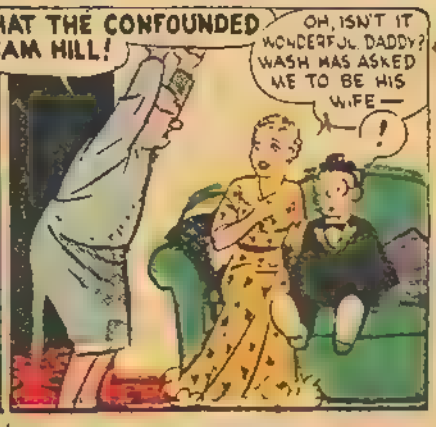

WHAT CONFOUNDED SIMPLETON IS RINGING THE BELL AT THIS HOUR OF THE NIGHT?
IT'S ME, MR McKEE— WASH TUBBS

OBOY! I JUST SOLD MY NIGHT CLUB FOR $15 000 AN I GOTTA SEE CAROL IMMEDIATELY.


OH, HOW WONDERFUL! I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN, DARLING.
YOU TELL THAT SCATTER-BRAINED WHIPPER-SNAPPER TO JUMP IN THE LAKE!

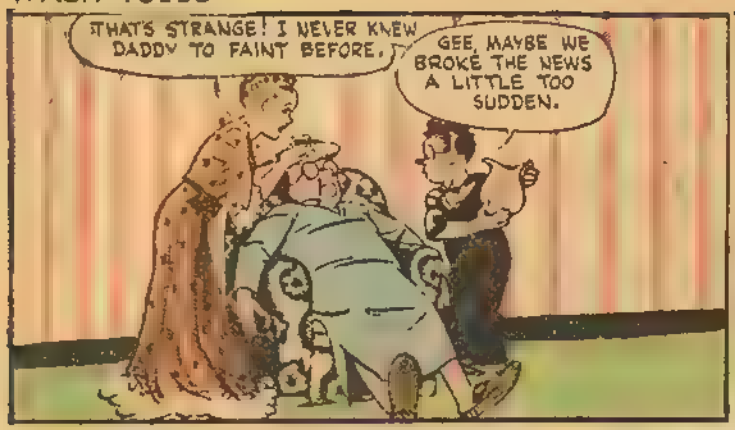

DID YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID CAROL?
CAROL!
JUST A MINUTE, DADDY, PLEASE!
I CAN'T WAIT ANOTHER MINUTE HONEY. I GOT TO SAY I LOVE YOU. I ADORE YOU! I WANT YOU TO BE MY WIFE!

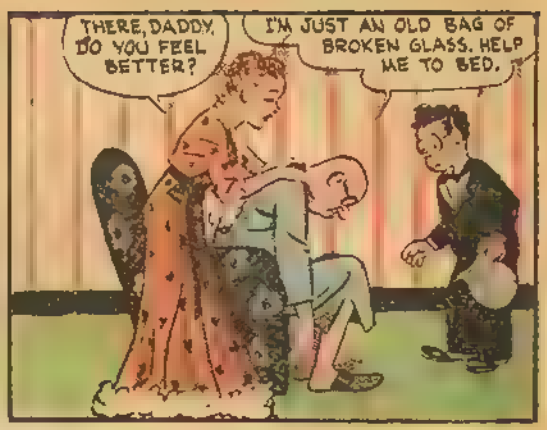

OH, DARLING!
ANGEL!

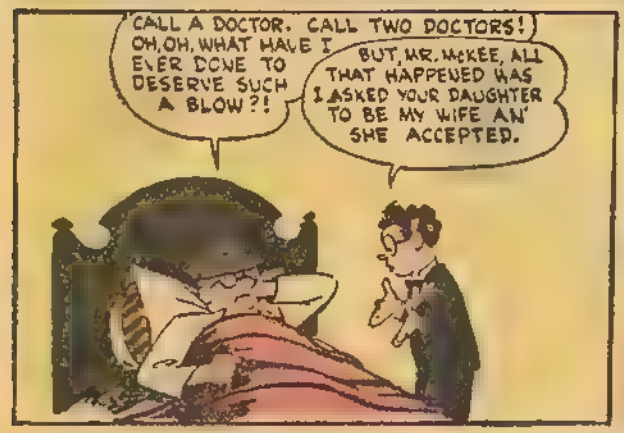

WHAT THE CONFOUNDED SAM HILL!
OH, ISN'T IT WONDERFUL DADDY? WASH HAS ASKED ME TO BE HIS WIFE—!

—AND I'VE ACCEPTED!

WASH TUBBS

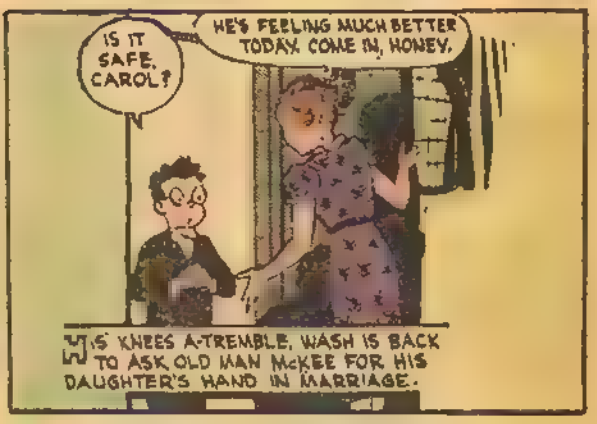

THAT'S STRANGE! I NEVER KNEW DADDY TO FAINT BEFORE.
GEE, MAYBE WE BROKE THE NEWS A LITTLE TOO SUDDEN.

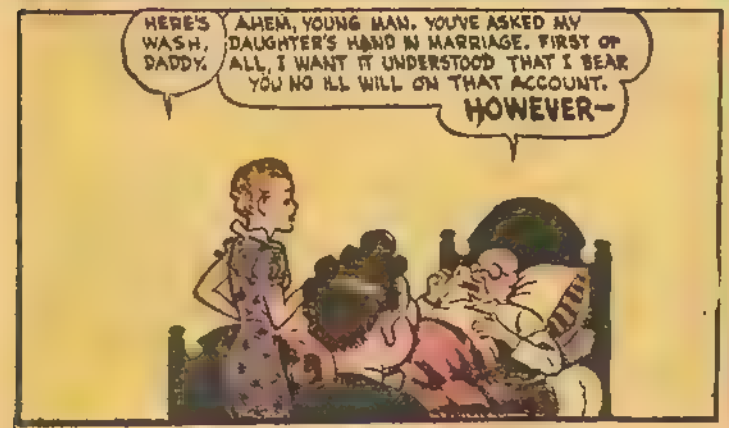

THERE, DADDY. DO YOU FEEL BETTER?
I'M JUST AN OLD BAG OF BROKEN GLASS. HELP ME TO BED.

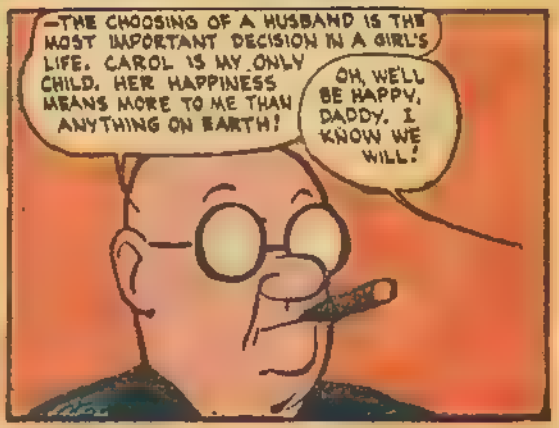

CALL A DOCTOR. CALL TWO DOCTORS! OH, OH, WHAT HAVE I EVER DONE TO DESERVE SUCH A BLOW?!
BUT, MR. McKEE, ALL THAT HAPPENED WAS I ASKED YOUR DAUGHTER TO BE MY WIFE AN' SHE ACCEPTED.

ISN'T THAT ENOUGH, CONFOUND YOU? ISN'T THAT ENOUGH?

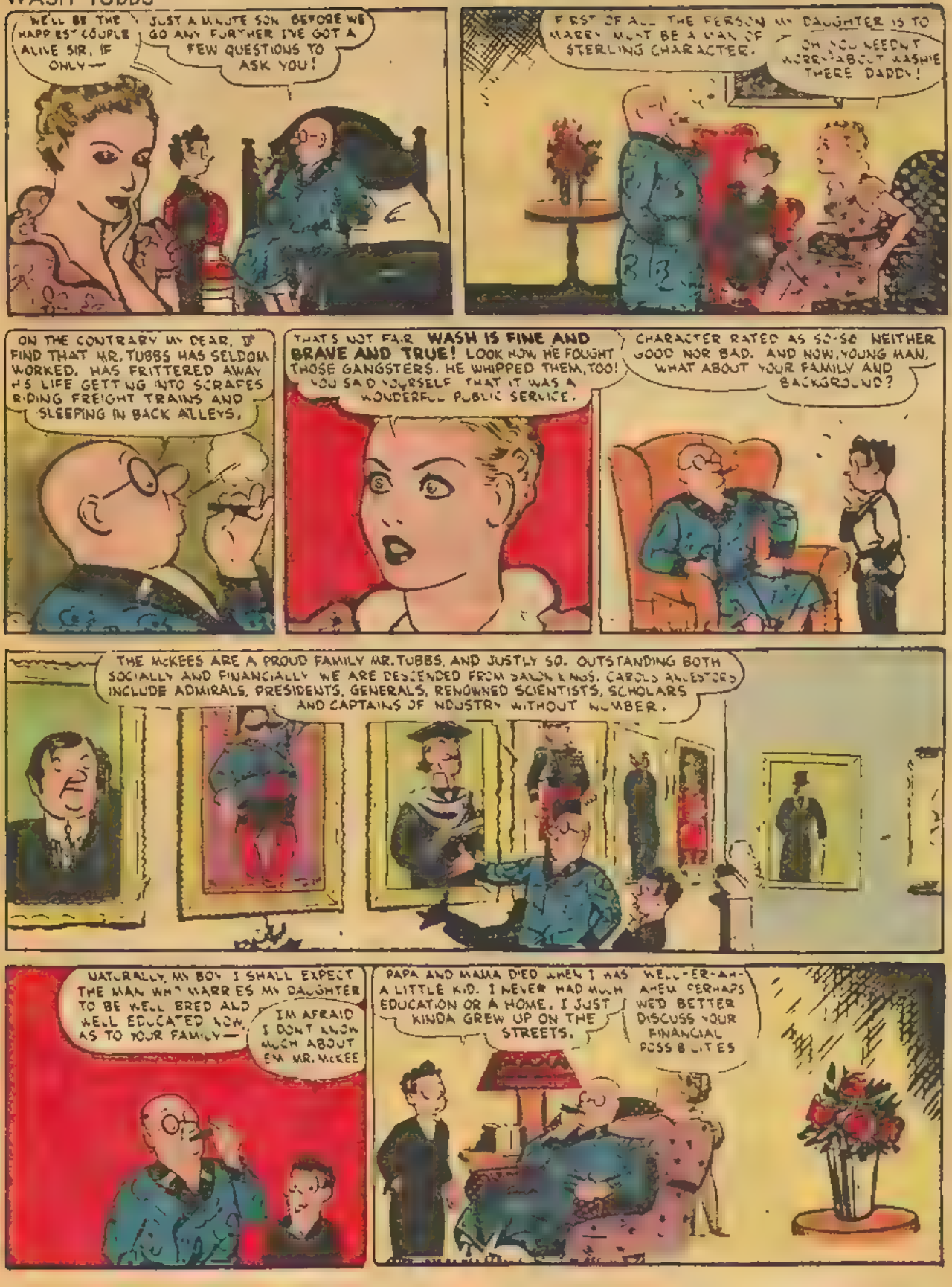
I THINK YOU'D BETTER GO, DEAR. HE'LL BE MORE APT TO GIVE HIS CONSENT AFTER HE'S HAD TIME TO THINK IT OVER.

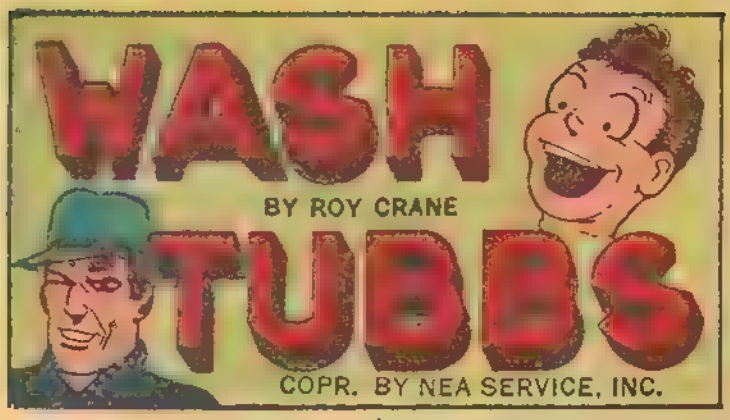

IS IT SAFE, CAROL?
HE'S FEELING MUCH BETTER TODAY. COME IN, HONEY.
WASH'S KNEES A-TREMBLE, WASH IS BACK TO ASK OLD MAN McKEE FOR HIS DAUGHTER'S HAND IN MARRIAGE.


HERE'S WASH, DADDY.
AHEM, YOUNG MAN. YOU'VE ASKED MY DAUGHTER'S HAND IN MARRIAGE. FIRST OF ALL, I WANT IT UNDERSTOOD THAT I BEAR YOU NO ILL WILL ON THAT ACCOUNT. HOWEVER—


—THE CHOOSING OF A HUSBAND IS THE MOST IMPORTANT DECISION IN A GIRL'S LIFE. CAROL IS MY ONLY CHILD. HER HAPPINESS MEANS MORE TO ME THAN ANYTHING ON EARTH!
OH, WE'LL BE HAPPY, DADDY. I KNOW WE WILL!

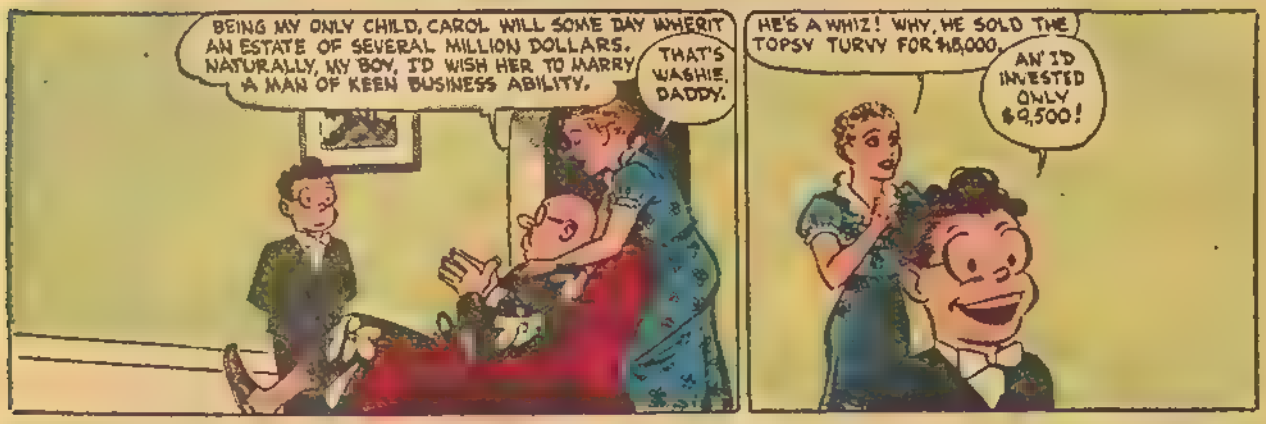
WASH TUBBS

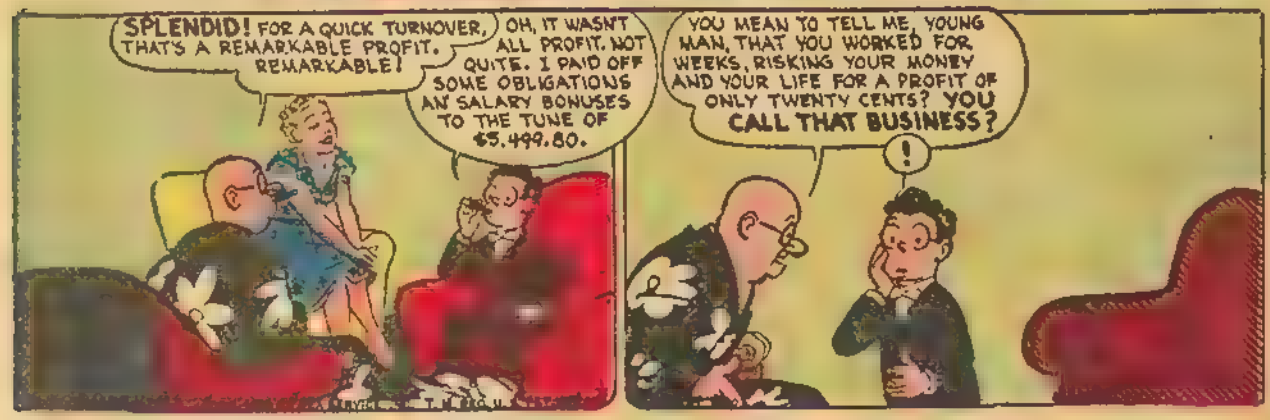

WE'LL BE THE HAPPIEST COUPLE ALIVE SIR, IF ONLY—
JUST A MINUTE SON BEFORE WE GO ANY FURTHER I'VE GOT A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU!
FIRST OF ALL THE PERSON MY DAUGHTER IS TO MARRY MUST BE A MAN OF STERLING CHARACTER.
OH YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT WASH'IE THERE DADDY!
ON THE CONTRARY MY DEAR, IF FIND THAT MR. TUBBS HAS SELDOM WORKED, HAS FRITTERED AWAY HIS LIFE GETTING INTO SCRAPES RIDING FREIGHT TRAINS AND SLEEPING IN BACK ALLEYS.
THAT'S NOT FAIR WASH IS FINE AND BRAVE AND TRUE! LOOK HOW HE FOUGHT THOSE GANGSTERS. HE WHIPPED THEM, TOO! YOU SAID YOURSELF THAT IT WAS A WONDERFUL PUBLIC SERVICE.
CHARACTER RATED AS SO-SO NEITHER GOOD NOR BAD. AND NOW, YOUNG MAN, WHAT ABOUT YOUR FAMILY AND BACKGROUND?
THE McKEES ARE A PROUD FAMILY MR. TUBBS, AND JUSTLY SO. OUTSTANDING BOTH SOCIALLY AND FINANCIALLY WE ARE DESCENDED FROM DAUN E NOS. CAROLS ANCESTORS INCLUDE ADMIRALS, PRESIDENTS, GENERALS, RENOWNED SCIENTISTS, SCHOLARS AND CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY WITHOUT NUMBER.
NATURALLY, MY BOY I SHALL EXPECT THE MAN WHO MARRIES MY DAUGHTER TO BE WELL BRED AND WELL EDUCATED NOW, AS TO YOUR FAMILY—
I'M AFRAID I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT 'EM MR. McKEE
PAPA AND MAMA DIED WHEN I WAS A LITTLE KID. I NEVER HAD MUCH EDUCATION OR A HOME. I JUST KINDA GREW UP ON THE STREETS.
WELL-ER-AH-AHEM PERHAPS WE'D BETTER DISCUSS YOUR FINANCIAL POSSIBILITIES

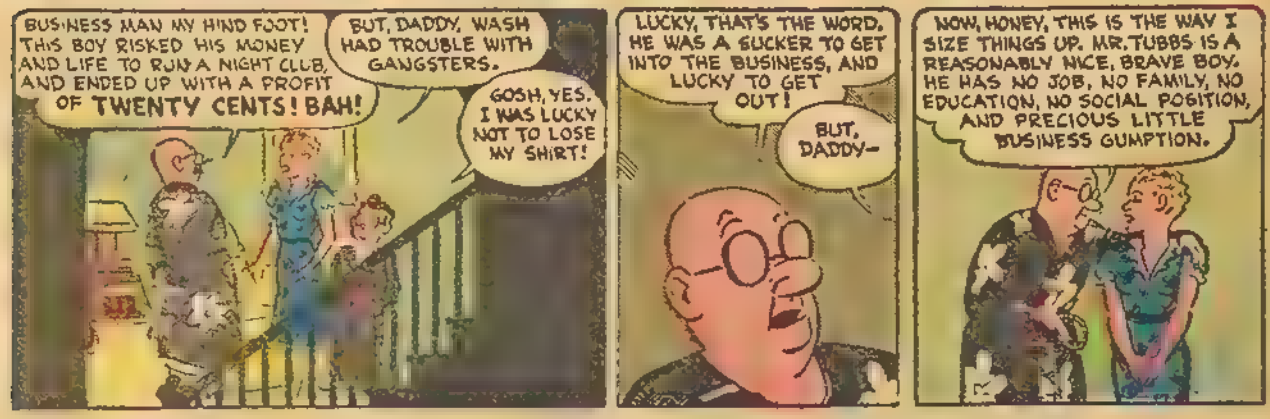


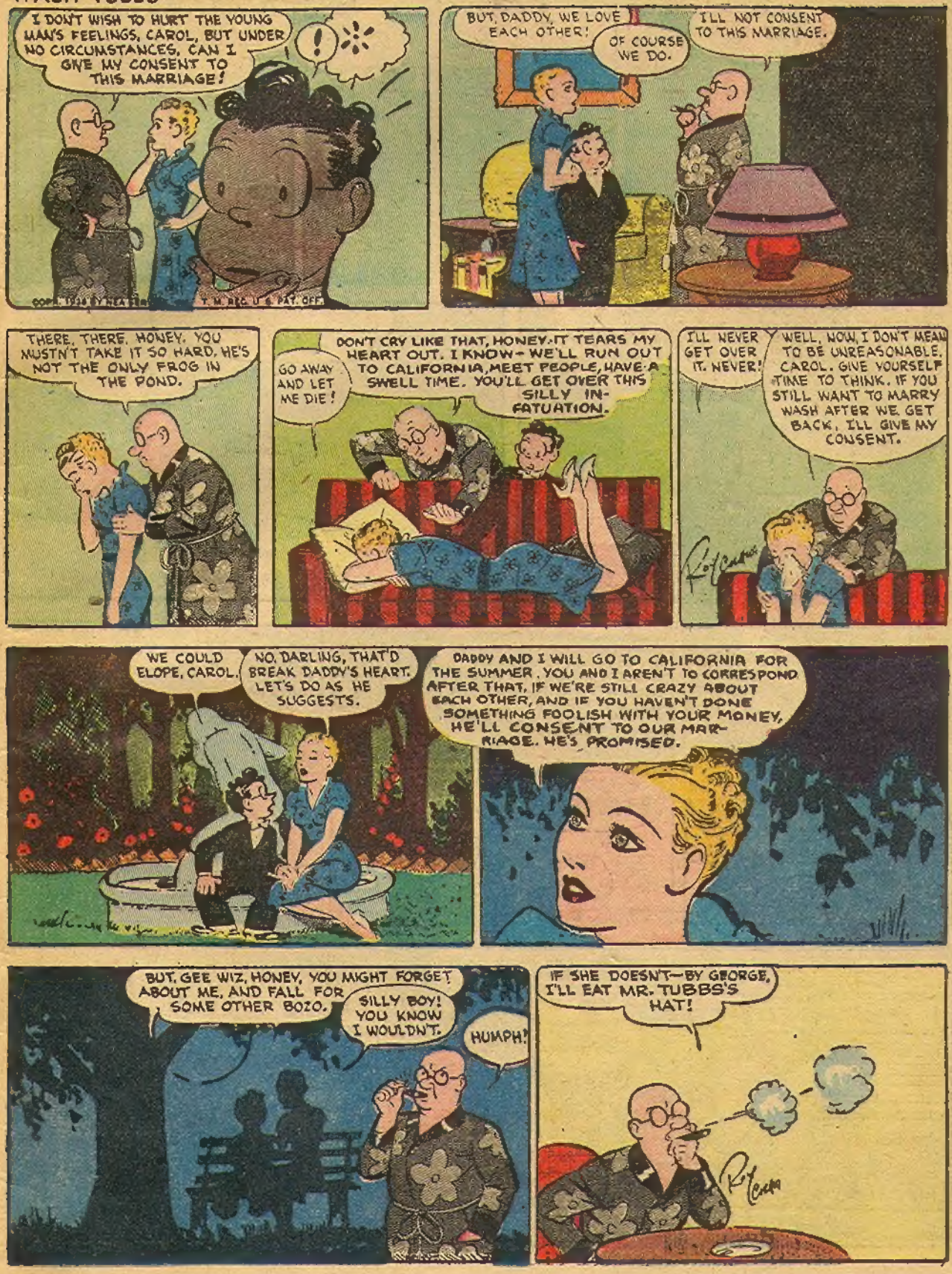
SYNOPSIS

FRANKIE SLAUGHTER, EXPOSED BY EASY, IS KILLED TRYING TO ESCAPE.. WASH STILL HAS THE $15,000 FRANKIE PAID FOR THE TOPSY TURVY CLUB, AFTER REWARDING HIS FRIENDS, HE ASKS CAROL TO MARRY HIM..


BEING MY ONLY CHILD, CAROL WILL SOME DAY INHERIT AN ESTATE OF SEVERAL MILLION DOLLARS. NATURALLY, MY BOY, I'D WISH HER TO MARRY A MAN OF KEEN BUSINESS ABILITY.
THAT'S WASHIE, DADDY.
HE'S A WHIZ! WHY, HE SOLD THE TOPSY TURVY FOR $15,000.
AN' I'D INVESTED ONLY $9,500!


SPLENDID! FOR A QUICK TURNOVER, THAT'S A REMARKABLE PROFIT. REMARKABLE!
OH, IT WASN'T ALL PROFIT. NOT QUITE. I PAID OFF SOME OBLIGATIONS AN' SALARY BONUSES TO THE TUNE OF $5,499.80.
YOU MEAN TO TELL ME, YOUNG MAN, THAT YOU WORKED FOR WEEKS, RISKING YOUR MONEY AND YOUR LIFE FOR A PROFIT OF ONLY TWENTY CENTS? YOU CALL THAT BUSINESS?
!

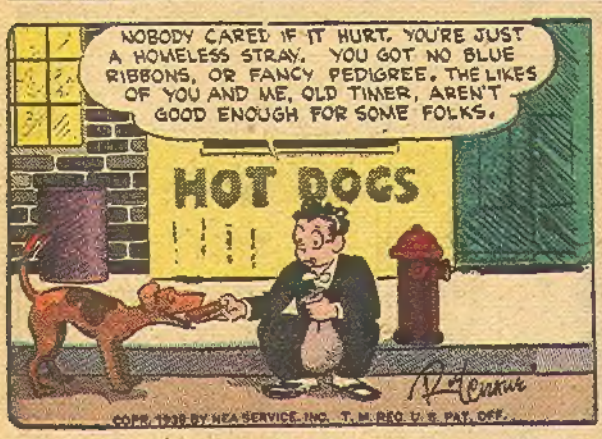

BUSINESS MAN MY HIND FOOT! THIS BOY RISKED HIS MONEY AND LIFE TO RUN A NIGHT CLUB, AND ENDED UP WITH A PROFIT OF TWENTY CENTS! BAH!
BUT, DADDY, WASH HAD TROUBLE WITH GANGSTERS.
GOSH, YES. I WAS LUCKY NOT TO LOSE MY SHIRT!
LUCKY, THAT'S THE WORD. HE WAS A SUCKER TO GET INTO THE BUSINESS, AND LUCKY TO GET OUT!
BUT, DADDY—
WOW, HONEY, THIS IS THE WAY I SIZE THINGS UP. MR. TUBBS IS A REASONABLY NICE, BRAVE BOY. HE HAS NO JOB, NO FAMILY, NO EDUCATION, NO SOCIAL POSITION, AND PRECIOUS LITTLE BUSINESS GUMPTION.


I DON'T WISH TO HURT THE YOUNG MAN'S FEELINGS, CAROL, BUT UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES, CAN I GIVE MY CONSENT TO THIS MARRIAGE!
BUT, DADDY, WE LOVE EACH OTHER!
OF COURSE WE DO.
I'LL NOT CONSENT TO THIS MARRIAGE.
THERE, THERE, HONEY. YOU MUSTN'T TAKE IT SO HARD. HE'S NOT THE ONLY FROG IN THE POND.
GO AWAY AND LET ME DIE!
DON'T CRY LIKE THAT, HONEY. IT TEARS MY HEART OUT. I KNOW - WE'LL RUN OUT TO CALIFORNIA, MEET PEOPLE, HAVE A SWELL TIME. YOU'LL GET OVER THIS SILLY INFATUATION.
I'LL NEVER GET OVER IT. NEVER!
WELL, NOW, I DON'T MEAN TO BE UNREASONABLE, CAROL. GIVE YOURSELF TIME TO THINK. IF YOU STILL WANT TO MARRY WASH AFTER WE GET BACK, I'LL GIVE MY CONSENT.
WE COULD ELOPE, CAROL.
NO, DARLING, THAT'D BREAK DADDY'S HEART. LET'S DO AS HE SUGGESTS.
DADDY AND I WILL GO TO CALIFORNIA FOR THE SUMMER. YOU AND I AREN'T TO CORRESPOND AFTER THAT. IF WE'RE STILL CRAZY ABOUT EACH OTHER, AND IF YOU HAVEN'T DONE SOMETHING FOOLISH WITH YOUR MONEY, HE'LL CONSENT TO OUR MARRIAGE. HE'S PROMISED.
BUT, GEE WIZ, HONEY, YOU MIGHT FORGET ABOUT ME, AND FALL FOR SOME OTHER BOZO.
SILLY BOY! YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T.
HUMPH!
IF SHE DOESN'T—BY GEORGE, I'LL EAT MR. TUBBS'S HAT!

JUST WHEN HAPPINESS SEEMED SO NEAR, ALAS, OLD MAN McKEE RUSHES HIS DAUGHTER TO CALIFORNIA TO FORGET WASH.

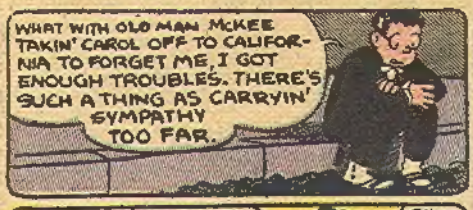
HA! SOMEBODY TIED A CAN TO YOU, TOO, DIDN'T THEY?

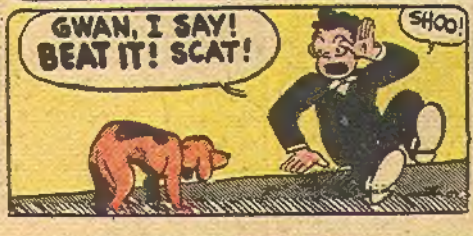
AN' A DOG FOOD CAN TO BOOT! NOW THAT'S KINDA RUBBIN' IT IN. SOME OVER-STUFFED THOROUGHBRED ATE TH' FILLIN' AND ALL YOU GOT WAS TH' CAN.

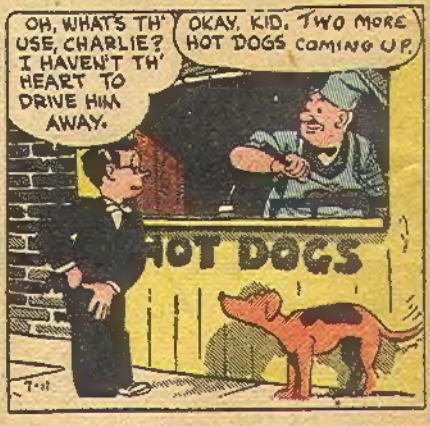

NOBODY CARED IF IT HURT. YOU'RE JUST A HOMELESS STRAY. YOU GOT NO BLUE RIBBONS, OR FANCY PEDIGREE. THE LIKES OF YOU AND ME, OLD TIMER, AREN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR SOME FOLKS.
HOT DOGS
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

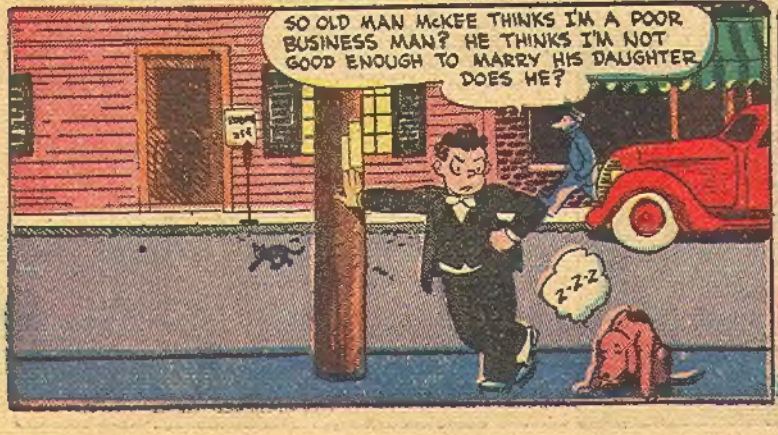
I'VE FED YOU 30¢ WORTHA HOT DOGS, NOW G'WAN. STOP FOLLERIN' ME.

YOU DERNED OLD FLEA-BITTEN SKELETON, I MEAN BUSINESS!


WHAT WITH OLD MAN McKEE TAKIN' CAROL OFF TO CALIFORNIA TO FORGET ME, I GOT ENOUGH TROUBLES. THERE'S SUCH A THING AS CARRYIN' SYMPATHY TOO FAR.


GWAN, I SAY! BEAT IT! SCAT!
SHOO!


OH, WHAT'S TH' USE, CHARLIE? I HAVEN'T TH' HEART TO DRIVE HIM AWAY.
OKAY, KID. TWO MORE HOT DOGS COMING UP.
HOT DOGS


SO OLD MAN McKEE THINKS I'M A POOR BUSINESS MAN? HE THINKS I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO MARRY HIS DAUGHTER DOES HE?
Z-Z-Z

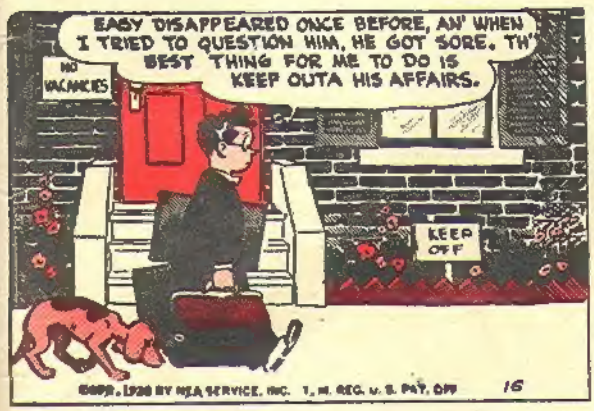
I'LL SHOW HIM! I'LL GET A JOB AN' BE TH' BIGGEST SUCCESS THIS TOWN EVER SAW. WHEN CAROL RETURNS FROM CALIFORNIA, SHE'S GONNA BE PROUD OF ME.

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

COPR. BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

CAROL'S FATHER HAS TAKEN HER TO CALIFORNIA TO FORGET WASH. EASY HAS DISAPPEARED ONCE MORE WITHOUT AN EXPLANATION. LEFT ALONE, WASH IS ADOPTED BY A MONGREL, AND TOGETHER, THEY SET OUT TO FIND A PLACE TO LIVE.


EASY DISAPPEARED ONCE BEFORE, AN' WHEN I TRIED TO QUESTION HIM, HE GOT SORE. TH' BEST THING FOR ME TO DO IS KEEP OUTA HIS AFFAIRS.
NO VACANCIES
KEEP OFF
COPR. 1928 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
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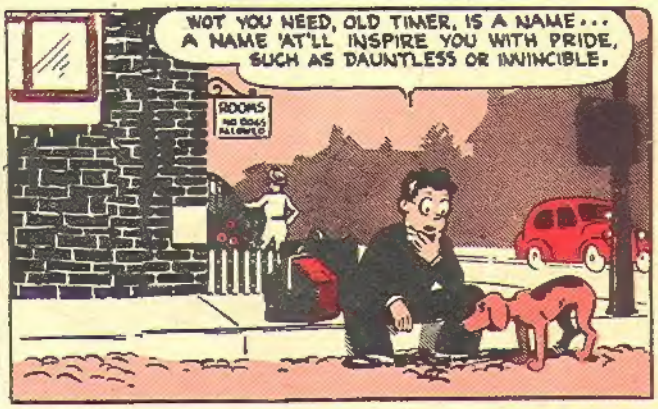
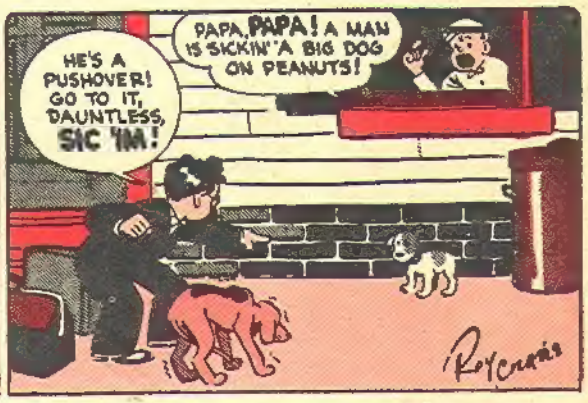
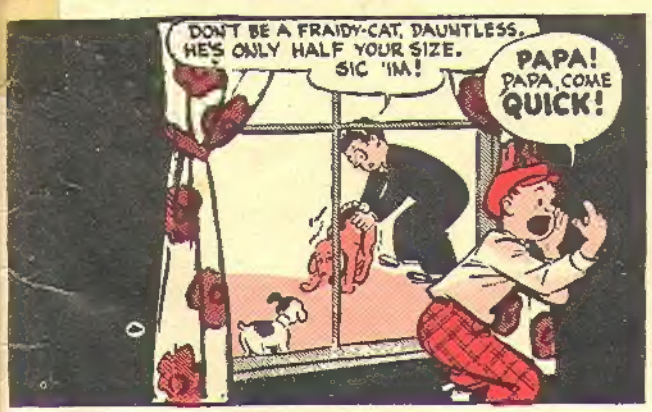
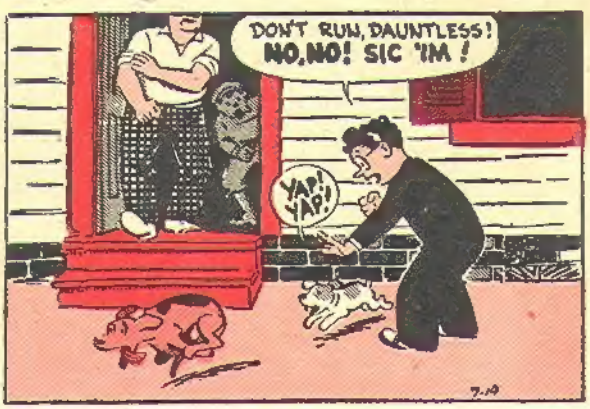


ANOTHER THING, FELLA, YOU NEED CONFIDENCE. TAKE A BOXER, FRINSTANCE. HE DEVELOPS SELF-CONFIDENCE BY BEING MATCHED WITH PUSHOVERS.







SO! CHASING YOUR DOG AT MY KID'S PUPPY, WERE YOU?
NOW, LISTEN TO REASON, MISTER. I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO DEVELOP HIS NERVE AN' CONFIDENCE.
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
YOU DON'T NEED TO DEVELOP YOUR NERVE, YOU LITTLE WORM.
MOTHER GREY'S
YIPE! YIPE!
YOU POOR, FRIGHTENED LITTLE DOG. WHY, YOU'RE TREMBLING ALL OVER. THERE, THERE, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.
MY STARS, VIRGINIA! HAVE YOU ADOPTED ANOTHER HOMELESS ANIMAL?
POOR THING! I'M JUST WARMING SOME MILK FOR HIM, MOTHER.
INSPIRED BY HIS NEW NAME, DAUNTLESS TAKES REFUGE IN MRS. GREY'S MODEST LUNCH ROOM
WHY, HE LOOKS HALF-STARVED!
HE'S AWF'LY NICE AND FRIENDLY. GEE, I HOPE HE DOESN'T BELONG TO ANYONE.
!
HE'S SUCH A NICE LITTLE DOG, I'M AFRAID MY DAUGHTER WAS ABOUT TO ADOPT HIM.
WON'T YOU COME IN?
NO, THANKS. I'M LOOKIN' FOR A ROOM.
IT'S AWF'LY HARD TO FIND ONE WHERE YOU CAN KEEP A DOG.
WHY, MOTHER HAS A ROOM TO RENT.
IT HAS A PRIVATE BATH— AND WE'D JUST LOVE TO HAVE YOUR DOG.
OBOY, THIS IS SWELL!
I'VE FOUND A HOME GEE, I'M HAPPY!
CALL ME MOTHER GREY, YOUNG MAN. YOU SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOUR EYS. YOU CAN MAKE THIS YOUR HOME!
COPR. 1938 BY NEA SY